Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post

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The Shepherd's Resolution.

[This fine old song was written by George Wither, a political writer of the times of James and Charles the First. It is extracted from one of his long pastoral poems, entitled "The Mistress of Philarete," published in 1622.]

Shall I, wasting in despaire,
Die, because a woman's fair?
Or make pale my cheeks with care,
'Cause another's rosy are?
Be she fairer than the day,
Or the flowery meads in May,
If she be not so to me,
What care I how fair she be?
Shall my foolish heart be pined
'Cause I see a woman kind?
Or a well disposed nature
Joined with a lovely feature?
Be she meeker, kinder, than
The turtle dove or pelican,
If she be not so to me,
What care I how kind she be?
Shall a woman's virtues move
Me to perish for her love?
Or her well deservings known,
Make me quite forget mine own?
Be she with that goodness blest
Which may merit name of best,
If she be not such to me,
What care I how good she be?
'Cause her fortune seems too high,
Shall I play the fool and die?
Those that bear a noble mind,
Where they want of riches find,
Think, what with them, they would do,
That without them, dare not woo:
And unless that mind I see,
What cares I how great she be?
Great or good, or kind or fair,
I will ne'er the more despair—
If she love me, this believe:
I will die ere she shall grieve.
If she slight me when I woo,
I can scorn and let her go.
If she be not fit for me,
What care I for whom she be?

For the Saturday Evening Post.

THE MYSTERIOUS LADY.

Mr. Editor: Having seen various surmises in your paper respecting the manner in which the deception is carried on between this lady and her confidant, permit me to inform you, that there is in reality no deception used in the performance, except such as any two persons might use with equal success. That the manner of the performance is sometimes varied to prevent the discovery of the mystery, (if mystery there is in it) I have no doubt. A method by which a similar performance may be exhibited is by a variety of definite interrogations and responses. Those questions and answers must be accurately known by both parties. A partial mistake will be answered, will sometimes occasionally in order to put the audience off their guard, or rather, to distract the attention of the acute observer. Having in my youthful days exhibited on a small scale, some performances of this sort for my own, and the amusement of others, I was perhaps a more attentive observer of the manner of the performance of the Mysterious Lady. I will enumerate two questions that were asked, and the answers returned.

Q. "Will you mention me this article, Madam?"
An. "A feather."
Q. "Will you tell me this article, Madam?"
An. "A flower."

Now it is evident by the above specimen, that a small variation is sufficient to identify the article required. It is also plain, that a number of questions may be formed so as to represent almost any number of answers that may be desired. Questions may also be made to represent the name of fish, &c. should it happen in the course of the performance, that some article should be presented, or some fish named, for which a question defining the article or name had not been formed, some other question or questions may solve the difficulty. As—

"What is it like, what does it resemble?" &c.

For it must be observed, that every question in the performance, has a definite and significant answer, which has been concerted, and is known to both performers in order to assist the memory. Many questions may be formed so as to resemble in some measure the thing specified, for instance—

"Will you mention the article I *hold*?" The word *hold* may very properly signify a guard-chain.

"Will you tell me the article the gentleman holds up?"

Here the expression *holds up*, is sufficient to give the idea of a watch: for a gentleman generally holds up his watch to observe the time. As it is not my intention, however, to form a system for performing miracles; but only to explain how such miracles as are performed by the Mysterious Lady may be performed without miracles, I shall not trouble you with a long list of questions and answers on the mysterious subject. I will only add, that, in order to guard more effectually against detection, the same questions may receive as many different answers as the Mysterious Lady sits in different positions. LUX ERAT.

P.S. If some gentleman should mention the name of fish or other things, for which no preparation had been made, it could easily be avoided by saying "Dont speak so loud, they hear us all over the room, mention something else; speak softly; &c."

THE WISHING GATE.

From Fisher's Drawing-room Scrap-book, with Practical Illustrations, by L. E. L.

Wishes, no! I have not one,
Hopes's sweet toil with me is done;
One by one have flitted by
All the rainbows of my sky.
Not a star could now unsold
Aught I once wished to be told.
What have I to seek of thee?
Not a wish remains for me.

Let the soldier pause to ask
Honor on his glorious task;
Let the parting sailor crave
A free wild wind across the wave;
Let the maiden pause to frame
Blessings on some treasured name;
Let them breathe their hopes in thee—
Not a wish remains for me.

Not a wish! but not my heart,
Thou hast bade thy dreams depart;
They have passed, but left behind
Weary spirit, wasted mind.
Ah! if that old chain were sooth,
One wish yet might test its truth;
I would ask, however vain,
Never more to wish again.

From the Religious Souvenir for 1834.

AURÆ SENTENTIÆ,

OR EIGHTY SIXTH OF GOLDEN SENTENCES FROM THE RICHEST MINES OF SPIRITUAL WEALTH.

I.

1. I have taken much pains to know every thing that was esteemed worth knowing among men; but, with all my disputations and reading, nothing now remains with me to comfort me, at the close of life, but this passage of St. Paul: "It is a faithful saying, and worthy of all acceptation, that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners." To this I cleave, and herein I find rest.—*Selden.*

2. What wings are to a bird, oil to wheels, or a loadstone to the needle, such is Christ to the soul of the believer; he gives speed to his devotions, activity to his obedience, and draws him nearer and nearer to God.—*Mason.*

3. The name of Jesus to a believer, is as honey in the mouth, music in the ears, or a jubilee in the heart.—*Bid.*

4. Death-bed repentence is a sacrifice made to God from the devil's leavings.—*Dean Swift.*

5. The love of Christ hath a height without a top, a depth without a bottom, a length without an end, and a breadth without a limit.—*Anon.*

6. What we are afraid to do before men, we should be afraid to think before God.—*Sibbes.*

7. Lowliness of mind is not a flower which grows in the field of nature, but is planted by the finger of God, in a renewed heart, and learned of the lowly Jesus.—*Boston.*

8. It is safer to be humble with one talent than proud with ten; yes, better to be an humble worm than a proud angel.—*Flavel.*

9. Men are out of their right minds until they come, by faith and repentance, to Jesus Christ.—*Baxter.*

10. Charity, in the minds of men, is undoubtedly the highest, the noblest, and the most important charity. No one knows how much good he may do by dispersing Bibles and books of piety, which may have a tendency to make men wiser and better. Who can tell but with an expense less than a shilling, you may "convert a sinner from the error of his ways and save a soul from death?" A worse disease than to be condemned to the mines, rests upon that soul who had rather hoard up his money than employ it in such a charity.—*Cotton Mather.*

OLD MAIDS.

BY MRS. SIGOURNEY.

I would by no means persuade you or any woman to *prefer* single life. It is not the "primrose."—Nothing less than a spirit of meekness, of self-renunciation, and of humbleness, can make a woman who has once been first, happy in a subordinate and second best position. And this, under ordinary circumstances, is the highest place of a single woman.—Depend upon it, my dear young friend, it is safer for most of us to secure all the helps to our virtues that attend a favorable position; besides, married life is the destiny Heaven has allotted to us, and therefore best fitted to awaken all our powers, to exercise all our virtues, and call forth all our sympathies. I would persuade you that you may give dignity and interest to single life, that you may be the cause of happiness to others, and of course happy yourself—for when was the fountain dry while the stream continued to flow? If single life, according to the worst view of it, is a moral desert, the faithful, in their passage through it, are refreshed with bread from Heaven and water from the rock.

I shall conclude with a true story. The parties are not known to you. The incidents occurred long ago, and I shall take the liberty to assume names for I would not even at this late day, betray a secret confided to me, though time may long since have out-lawed it. My mother had a schoolmate and friend whom I shall call Agnes Gray. Her father was a country clergyman with a small salary, and the blessings that usually attend it—a large family of children. Agnes was the eldest, and after followed a line of boys as long as Banquo's. At last, some ten years after Agnes, long waited and prayed for, appeared a girl, who cost her mother her life.

The entire care of the helpless little creature devolved on Agnes. She had craved the happiness of possessing a sister, and now, to a sister's love, she added the tenderness of a mother. Agnes's character was formed by the discipline of circumstances—the surest of all discipline. A host of turbulent boys, thoughtless and impetuous, but kind-hearted, bright and loving, had called forth her exertions and affections, and no one can doubt, either as home or goods, had helped her on the road to heaven. Nature had, happily, endowed her with a robust constitution, and its usual accompaniment, a sweet temper; so that what were monotonous to others, were mole-hills to Agnes. 'The baby,' of course, was the pet lamb of the fold. She was named, for her mother, Elizabeth; but instead of that queenly appellation, she was always addressed by the endearing diminutive of Lizzy. Lizzy Gray was not only the pet of father, brother and sisters at home; but the play thing of the village.

The old women knit their brightest yarn into tippets and stockings for 'the minister's motherless little one'; (oh, what an eloquent appeal was in those words!) the old men saved the 'red-cheeked' apples for her; the boys drew her, hour after hour, in her little wagon, and the girls made her rag babies. Still she was not, in any disagreeable sense, an *enfant gâtée*. She was like those flowers that thrive best in warm and continued sunshine. Her soft hazel eye, with its dark sentimental lashes, the clear brunette tint of her complexion, and her graceful flexible lips, truly expressed her tender, loving and gentle spirit. She seemed formed to be sheltered and cherished; to love and be loved; and this destiny appeared to be secured to her by her devoted sister, who never counted any exertion or sacrifice that procured an advantage or pleasure for Lizzy. When Lizzy was about fourteen, a relative of the family, who kept a first-rate boarding school in the city, offered to take her for two years, and give her all the advantages of her school, for a small consideration of fifty dollars per annum. Small as it was, it amounted to a tithe of the parson's income.—It was well known, that, in certain parts of our country, every thing (not always discreetly) is sacrificed to the hobby—education. Still the prudent father, who had already two sons at college, hesitated—did not consent till Agnes ascertained that, by keeping a little school in the village, she might obtain half the required sum. Her father, brothers, and friends all remonstrated. The tools of a school, in addition to the care and labor of her father's family, was, they urged, too much for her—but she laughed them. "What was labor to her if she could benefit Lizzy dear Lizzy!" All ended, as might be expected, in Lizzy going to the grand boarding school. The parting was a great and trying event in the family. It was soon followed by a sudder. The father suddenly sickened and died—and nothing was left for his family but his house and well kept little garden. What was to be done? College and schools to be given up. No such thing. In our country, if a youth is rich he ought to be educated; if he is poor, he *must* be. The education is the capital whereby they are to live hereafter. It is obtained in that mysterious but unfailing way "the book or by crook."

The elder Grays remained in college.—Agnes enlarged her school; learned lessons in Mathematics and Latin one day, and taught them the next; took a poor, accomplished young lady from some broken down family in town into partnership, and received a few young misses as boarders into her family. Thus she not only was able to pay 'dear Lizzy's' bills regularly, but to aid her younger brothers. Her energy and success set all her attractions in a strong light, and she was talked about, and became quite the queen of the village.

I think it was about a year after her father's death, that a Mr. Henry Orne, a native of the village, who was engaged in a profitable business at the south, returned to pass some months at his early home. His frequent visits to the parsonage, and his after visits on all occasions to Agnes, soon became matter of very agreeable speculation to the gossips of the village. "What a fine match he would be for Agnes!—such an engaging, well-informed young man, and so well off!" Agnes's heart was not steel; but though it had been exposed to many a flame she had kindled, it had never yet melted.

"Pardon me, Mrs. Seton, for interrupting you.—was Agnes pretty?"

"Pretty!" The word did not exactly suit her.—At the time of which I am now speaking, she was at the mature age of five-and-twenty, which is called the perfection of womanhood. Prettiness is rather appropriate to the bud than the ripened fruit. Agnes had been told, had a fine person—symmetrical features, and so charming an expression that she was not far from beautiful, in the eyes of strangers, and quite a beauty to her friends and lovers. Whether it were beauty, manners, mind, or heart, I know not; one and all probably—but Henry Orne soon became her assiduous and professed admirer. Till now, Agnes had lived satisfied and happy with subordinate affects. She had never seen any one that she thought possible she could love as well as she loved those to whom Nature had allied her. But now the sun arose, and other lights became dim—"not that she loved Cesar less, but she loved Rome more." Their mutual faith was plighted, and both believed, as real lovers do, that the world never contained so happy, so blessed a pair, as they were.

Lizzy's second year at school was nearly ended, and one month after her return the marriage was to be solemnized. In the mean time, Agnes was full of the cares of this world. The usual preparations for the greatest occasion in a woman's life are quite enough for any single pair of hands; but Agnes had to complete her school term, and the possibility of swerving from an engagement never occurred to her.

Lizzy arrived, as lovely a creature as she had appeared in the dreams of her fond sister. In the freshness and untouched beauty of her own existence, just freed from the trammels of school, her round cheek glowing with health, and her heart overflowing with happiness. "Here is my own dear Lizzy," said Agnes, as she presented her to Henry Orne, 'and if you do not love me for any thing else, you must for giving you such a sister.'

Henry Orne looked at Lizzy and thought, and said 'the duty would be a very easy one.' For the next month,' continued Agnes, 'I shall be incessantly occupied, and you must entertain one another. Henry has bought a nice little pony for me, Lizzy, and he shall teach you to ride, and you shall go over all his scrambling walks with him—to Skycliff, Rose-glen and Beech-cove—the place he says nature made for lovers; but my poor lover has had to accommodate himself to my working-day life, and woo me in business paths.'

The next month was the most joyous of Lizzy's life—every day was a festival. To the perfection of animal existence in the country, in the month of June, was added the keen sense of all that physical nature conveys to the susceptible mind.

Wherever she was, her sweet voice was heard ringing in laughter, or swelling in music that seemed the voice of irrepressible joy—the spontaneous breathing of her soul. To the lover approaching his marriage, Time is apt to drag along with leaden foot, but to Henry Orne he seemed rather to fly with Mercury wings at his heels; and when Agnes found herself compelled by the accumulation of her affairs, to defer her wedding for another month, he submitted with a better grace than could have been expected. Not many days of this second term had elapsed, when Agnes, amidst all her cares, as watchful of Lizzy as a mother of an only child, observed a change stealing over her. Her stock of spirits seemed suddenly expended,—her color faded,—her motions were languid, and each successive day she became more and more dejected. 'She wants rest,' said Agnes to Henry Orne; 'she has been unnaturally excited, and there is now a re-action. She must remain quietly at home for a time on the sofa, in a darkened room, and you, Henry, I am sure, will, for my sake, give up your riding and walking for a few days, and stay within doors, and play on your flute, and read to her.' Agnes' suggestions were promptly obeyed, but without the happy effect she anticipated. Lizzy, who had never before had a cloud on her brow, seemed to have passed under a total eclipse. She became each day more sad and nervous. A tender word from Agnes—sometimes a look, would make her burst into tears.

'I am miserable, Henry, said Agnes, 'at this unaccountable change in Lizzy—the doctor says she is perfectly free from disease—(perhaps we have made too sudden a transition from excessive exercise to none at all. The evening is dry and fine, I wish you would induce her to take a little walk with you. She is distressed at my anxiety, and I cannot propose any thing that does not move her to tears.

'It is very much the same way with me,' replied Henry, sighing deeply, 'but if you wish it, I will ask her.' The seemingly dull co—sha connected, and they went out together.

Agnes retired to her own apartment, and there, throwing herself upon her knees, she entreated her Heavenly Father to withdraw this sudden infusion of bitterness from her brimming cup of happiness. 'Try me in any other way,' she cried, in the intensity of her feeling, and, for the first time in her life, forgetting that every petition should be in the spirit of "Thy will be done," 'try me in any other way, but show me the means of restoring my sister—my child, to health and happiness!'

She returned again to her little parlor. Lizzy had not come in, and she sat down on the sofa near an open window, and resigned herself to musings, the occupation, if occupation it may be called, of the idle, but rarely, and never of late, Agnes!

In a few moments Lizzy and Henry returned, and came into the porch adjoining the parlor.—They perceived the candles were not lighted, and concluding Agnes was not there, they sat down in the porch.

'Oh, I am too wretched!' said Lizzy. Her voice was low and broken, and she was evidently weeping.

"Is it possible," thought Agnes, "that she will express her feelings more freely to Henry than to me? I will listen. If she knows any cause for her dejection, I am sure I can remove it."

"Why, my beloved Lizzy," replied Orne, in a scarcely audible voice, will you be so wretched? why will you make me so, and forever, when there is a remedy?"

"Henry Orne!" she exclaimed, and there was resentation and indignation in her voice. "If you name that to me again, I will never, so help me God, permit you to come into my presence without witnesses. No, there is no remedy, but in death. Would that it had come before you told me you loved me—before my lips confessed my sinful love! I ar you—no, no—the secret shall be buried in my grave."

"Oh, Lizzy, you are mad—Ag ses does not, cannot love as we do. Why sacrifice I so to one?—Let me, before it is too late, tell her the whole, and cast myself on her generosity."

"Never, no never—I now see, when I am in her presence, that the earth at her feet would swallow me up; and how can you, for a moment, think I will ask to be made happy—that I could be made happy at her expense! No I am willing to expiate with my life, my baseness to her—that I do all soon do so in my only comfort—and you will soon forget me—men can *forget*, they say."

"Never—on my knees, I swear never!"

"Stop, for mercy's sake, stop. You must not speak another such word to me—I will not hear it." She rose to enter the house. Agnes slipped through a private passage to her own apartment.

She heard Lizzy ascending the stairs. She heard Henry call after her, "One word, Lizzy—for mercy's sake, one last word." It solemnly decided that on no other terms would I allow it to enter my store. Be it known that I had not seen the pamphlet, or known any thing of its having been in the press, or even written, before that moment. During the time he was engaged on it, I was absent from Philadelphia in Boston.

Being always of opinion, that prevention is far better than cure, I wrote Cobbet the following letter, to counteract the efforts of those who sought to array us against each other.

"Philadelphia, 6, 1796.

"Sir,—I regret exceedingly the introduction of my name into your Life; not that I have any reason to complain of the manner in which it is done; for, without any affectation of modesty, I think the compliments paid to me are rather greater than I deserve.

"My regret arises from the occasion it has since given to no less than four writers to couple our names together—and apparently with a view to lead to a literary warfare between us.

"I feel no hesitation about declaring, that this would, for various reasons, be to me highly disagreeable. My wish is to live peaceably; therefore I am desirous to avoid controversies of every kind. My business demands my whole attention; therefore I want the leisure such an irksome affair would require; and moreover, every prudent man would endeavour to avoid, what it should be avoided without dishonour, the probable issue of a controversy carried on, as, I believe, ours would be.

"For these, and other reasons, I am induced to take this step, as a precautionary measure; according to the old adage, 'an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure.'

"I therefore inform you, that I have never written or published a line or sentence respecting you; and that it is my determination to pursue the same line of conduct, unless (which I hope will not be the case) I am driven to a different course by unprovoked aggression. I am, Sir,

Your obedient servant,
MATHEW CAREY."

"Mr. William Cobbet."

To this he made the following courteous reply:

"Philadelphia, 7th Sept. 1796.

"Sir,—Hurry has prevented me from answering your polite note sooner. He advised, that you should have a greater contempt for the miserable wretches who have manifested the malicious desire of involving us in one. It is my sincere desire to live in peace with all the booksellers—and towards none does this desire direct itself [more] than towards Mr. Carey.

"I am your most humble and obedient servant,
"Mr. M. Carey." W. COBBET."

LETTER VII.

Some months afterwards I was attacked in the United States Gazette, by John Ward Fenno, a rash, thoughtless, and imprudent young man, who had succeeded his father in the proprietorship and management of that paper. Cobbet, who patronized Fenno, commenced into "the Porcupine's Gazette" some of that young man's abuse.

Still desirous of avoiding, if possible, an open collision with a man whom I justly regarded as a most formidable antagonist, I wrote him the following letter.

"Mr Cooney,—"I am concerned to find that you appear disposed to force me into a paper warfare with you, whether I will or no. This does not correspond with the declaration in your billet of September 7, viz. "It is my sincere desire to live in peace with all the booksellers—and towards none does this desire direct itself [more] than towards Mr. Carey.'

"The acrimony I formerly expressed to this warfare has not diminished. On the contrary, it is stronger than ever. I therefore make this one more effort to avoid it. Should we be engaged in it, I am determined to be able to exculpate myself from its consequences, whatever they may be.

"I have merited no ill treatment at your hands, except for the sin of offering from you, *toto cœlo*, opposite opinions. I have done you no injury. In the account of your Life, you professed your gratitude towards me; what has cancelled the debt?

"I have, you must acknowledge, taken no common pains to escape a contest with you. To me it would be an irksome, as it can well be conceived. For of you slander and abuse me, what am I to do? Very fortunately, in bodily strength I am far your inferior.—Were I, as, in my humble opinion, every man ought, in such a case, to attempt to procure redress by the cudgel, for the injuries of the pen, it is more than probable I should only meet with an aggravation of the injury. But it is no reason, because I am weaker than you, that I am therefore to be subject to your unprovoked attacks.

"Shall I return slander for slander, abuse for abuse? In this line I am unpractised. It opens a recurrence to those weapons. Besides, the utmost of my ingenuity could devise nothing to add to what has been wrote against you ineffectually. I scorn to borrow scurrility from any man. I hope there is no vanity in the declaration, that in fair, open, gentlemanly controversy, there lives not a man from whom I would shrink—but alone I have never employed, and never shall willingly.

"Should I use you for damage?—Poor satisfaction to be derived from dancing attendance in courts, to have perhaps a few hundred dollars damages decreed, after an expense of time worth probably double the amount!

"What other alternative remains? You fight me duels. In this I to trade, the inequality arising from a disparity of strength and size, and from my lameness, is done away. But to this *ultimate* there are strong objections. Arms have been your trade for years. I have never drawn but two triggers in my life. Here, therefore, the inequality returns, though not in so great a degree. But this is not my only objection. I have a wife and four small children to support. On my industry they depend. I owe it to them to incur no honourably-avoidable risque; this move, and a decent regard for the laws of the state, induce me to take every step that can be taken with propriety, to avert a commencement of hostilities. But powerful as these motives are, and powerful they mutuously be allowed, no man should abuse or insult me with impunity.

"I once more, sir, in the same spirit as dictated my former letter, declare, that I have never written or published a line or sentence against you. I have long done writing on politics. I have no concern in nor control over the Daily Advertiser, and cannot, therefore, be responsible for its contents. In fact, although I regard it as extremely well conducted in general, yet articles have appeared in it, which I disapprove as much as any thing that has ever appeared in your paper.

"I should be extremely sorry to have this letter ascribed, on the one hand, to a desire of commanding you, or, on the other, to any fear of you. Therefore both equally remote from my heart. My wish sincere. I have done nothing to provoke hostility. Along as in my power, I shall avoid it—when it comes I shall know how to meet it.

"This letter, like my former, is intended for your own perusal. The other, contrary, to my wishes, was delivered. Some anonymous mischief intercepted, whom perhaps I may discover and repay, stated it to be a deprecation of your wrath, for injuries I had offered. Heaven and hell are not more opposed to each other, than this idea is to truth.

MATHEW CAREY."

To this he made a harsh and angry reply, and continued to copy Fenno's squibs. I then sought to intimidate him, and wrote him the monstrous letter I ever penned, of which I annex a specimen.

"Wretch as you are, accursed by God, and hated by man, the most tremendous scourge that hell ever vomited forth to curse a people, by sowing discord among them, I desire not the honour of being abused or vilified by you. I have not leisure to attend to a controversy, unless I am driven to recommence the trade of newspaper printing, and make a production of scribbling; this, if I cannot escape your course, low-lived abuse, I shall certainly and infallibly do—and then I will hold you up to the execration of mankind.

"But not I will never disgrace my paper with your detested name. Callous and case-hardened, you draw substance from your infamy and notoriety. "Hawked and hooted by the pointing crowd," you earn not, provided you can amass money enough to secure you a competence at the close of your dishonourable career.

"But your writings I shall examine, and strip of their sophistry, as to make Polly's doll to stare and wonder how she could possibly have been so long duped by you.

* * * * * *

"To send a challenge to a blasted, pestiferous, loathsome coward, who, a disgrace to the name of a soldier, when he was called to account for his villainy, has meanfeartedly took refuge under the strong arm of the law, and swears his life against the challenger, would sink me almost to a level with yourself. But, detested miscreant, if ever you dare approach the throne of heaven, pour out thanksgivings that I am so far inferior to you in bodily strength. Were I able to grapple with you single-handed, I swear by all my hopes of happiness, the utmost recesses of your dungeon-like labyrinths should not screen you from my vengeance! Heavens! what pride! what pleasure! I should feel in dragging you reeking from your den, and cow-skinning you, till Argus himself should not be able to perceive a hair's breadth upon your carcass but sore upon sore; so that were you and Isaac rival candidates for the commiseration of the public, you would carry off the palm."

December 22d, 1798.

It has been generally supposed, and with some appearance of justice, that I was in a violent passion when I wrote this letter. This is a great error.—Mr. Carey sat opposite to me, while I was writing; and, as I wrote a phrase or twenty lines, I read them to her, and we burst into a fit of laughter at the extreme severity of the style—after which I resumed my pen.

This letter did not produce the effect of silencing him. However he seemed undetermined for some days what to do. The letter was sent on a Monday, and unnoticed by him till the following Saturday, when he opened his batteries on me—and his attacks became more virulent than before. This induced me to publish a "Plumb Pudding for Peter Porcupine," in which I handled him with great severity in his own abusive style, and therein published our correspondence.

To turn this publication into ridicule, he sent his servant with some venison and jelly between two plates, in return for the Plumb Pudding. I did not feel disposed to let the affair pass so easily, and sent back his present by a stout Irish porter, above six feet high, with directions to let the plates fall in the middle of Cobbet's store, and, if possible, in his presence, and to be ready to defend himself in the event of aggression, pledging myself that I would, as far as the nature of the case permitted, bear him harmless. He performed the service to the letter, as he said—gave a scowling look of defiance at Cobbet, and came away unmolested.

This publication gave rise to a slight alteration with Robert Goodloe Harper. On the day of publication, he came to my store in company with Messrs. Swift, Cutt and Dana, three members of Congress, and observed—"I understand you have been giving it to Cobbet."—"Yes," says I, "I have treated him in his own style I have no idea of fighting a man with a small sword, who has a wheelbarrow full of brickbats to knock my brains out. I have given him brickbat for brickbat." After some further conversation, "Give me," says he, "a copy; for I like to read *all these blackguard things.*" Irritated by this rudeness, I said, then, sir, you must like to read your own speeches for by—*they are among the most blackguard things that have appeared in this country.*" He bit his lip, changed colour, and appeared undetermined whether or not to knock me down, which he could readily have done. At length, he walked off quietly, with a rushed laugh. I was, as may be supposed, tickled with the result, and mentioned the affair to all who came to my store in the afternoon. It made its way to the beer houses in the evening; to the Aurora in the morning; and into a large portion of the Democratic papers throughout the Union in due course.

Philadelphia, December 28, 1833.

* I should have some reluctance about republishing these extracts and letters, but that all the abuse ever levelled at me by Cobbet is embalmed in "Cobbet's works," published in London in the year 1801, in 12 vols. and will be read when I am dead and gone. It is therefore not improper to record some portion of the off set matter.

NIGHT.—By James Montgomery.

Night is the time to tear;
How sweet, when labors close,
To gather round an aching breast,
Repose,
Stretch the tired limbs and lay the head
Upon our own delightful bed!

Night is the time for dreams;
The gay romance of life,
When truth that is and truth that seems
Blended in fantastic strife,
Ah! visions less beguiling far
Than waking dreams by day-light are!

Night is the time for toil;
To plough the classic field,
Intent to find the buried spoil
Its wealth hoary to yield;
Till all a-cours that sages taught,
That poet's song, or heroes wrought.

Night is the time to weep;
To wet with unseen tears
Those graves of glory, where sleep
The joys of other years;
Hopes that were angels in their birth,
But perished young, like things of earth!

Night is the time to watch;
On ocean's dark expanse,
To hail the Pleiades, or catch
The full moon's earliest glance
That brings unto the home-sick mind
All we have loved and left behind.

Night is the time for care;
Brooding on hours misspent,
To see the spectre of despair
Come to our lonely tent;
Like Rome's ominous sword, slumbering host,
Startled by Cæsar's stalward ghost.

Night is the time to mourn;
Tears from the eye the soul
Take flight and with the exhausting wave
Beyond the starry pole,
Dissolve the sorrows of night
The dawn of morning's light.

Night is the time to pray;
Our Saviour oft so did—
To desert mountains far away,
So will his followers do,
Steal from the throng to hallowed retired,
And hold communion there with God.

Night is the time for death;
When all around is peace,
Calmly to yield the weary breath,
From sin and suffering cease;
Think of heaven's bliss, and give the sign
To parting friends—such death be mine!

CHRISTINA, QUEEN OF SWEDEN.

Christina, daughter of the great Gustavus Adolphus, king of Sweden, was born in 1626. When about two years old she was taken by her father to Calmar; the governor hesitated whether to give the usual salute, lest the infant should be terrified by the noise of the cannon. Gustavus being consulted, replied, after a moment's hesitation, "Fire! the girl is the daughter of a soldier, and should be accustomed to it early." The salute being given, the princess clapped her hands and cried, "More, more!" Delighted with her courage, Gustavus afterwards took her to a review, and perceiving the pleasure she took in the military show, exclaimed, "Very well: you shall go, I am resolved, where you shall have enough of this." Gustavus was prevented by death from fulfilling his promise; and Christina, in her memoirs, laments that she was not permitted to learn the art of war under so great a master, and regrets that during her life she never marched at the head of an army, nor ever witnessed a battle.

On the death of her father, she was proclaimed queen, at the age of seven years, and appeared to take pleasure in the pomp and dignity of her station. She discovered in her childhood a distaste for the society and occupations of her sex, while she delighted in violent exercises, in exertion of strength, and feats of activity. She understood eight languages, and possessed a taste for the severer sciences; the study of civil policy, legislation and history, the knowledge of which she derived from its original sources: Thucydides, Polybius and Tacitus, were among her favourite authors.

Christina having completed her eighteenth year, assumed the reins of government, to the conduct of which she proved herself fully equal. An accident happened in the beginning of her reign, which displayed the strength and equanimity of her mind. As she was at the chapel of the castle of Stockholm, with the principal lords of her court, attending divine service, a poor wretch, disordered in his intellects, came to the place with the design of assassinating the queen. He chose that moment for the preparation of his design, when the assembly was performing what, in the Swedish church, is termed an act of repentance, which displayed the strength and equanimity of her mind. As she was at the chapel of the castle of Stockholm, with the principal lords of her court, attending divine service, a poor wretch, disordered in his intellects, came to the place with the design of assassinating the queen. He chose that moment for the preparation of his design, when the assembly was performing what, in the Swedish church, is termed an act of repentance; in which each individual, kneeling and covering his face, performs a silent and separate devotion. At this instant, the lunatic, rushing through the crowd, ascended a balustrade, within which the queen knelt. Baron Brake, chief justice of Sweden, being first alarmed, cried out, while the guards crossed their partisans, to prevent the approach of the madman; but he furiously striking them aside, leaped the barrier, and with a knife he had concealed in his sleeve, aimed a blow at the queen. Christina, evading the stroke, pushed the captain of the guards, who, thowing himself upon the assassin, seized him by the hair. All this passed in a moment; the man was known to be deranged, and therefore not suspected to have accomplices. They satisfied themselves with putting him under restraint; and the queen, without any apparent emotion, returned to her devotions; while the people, with a lively interest for the fate of their sovereign, showed great alarm and agitation. Some time after, another accident happened to Christina, which brought her into greater danger than the former. Some ships of war had been built at Stockholm, by her orders, which she wished to inspect. As for this purpose she crossed a narrow plank, led by Admiral Herring, his foot slipped, and he fell, drawing the queen with him, into water ninety feet in depth. Anthony Steinberg, equerry to Christina, plunged instantly into the sea, and caught the queen's robe, and by the help of the adjacent rowers, brought her safe to shore. She preserved her presence of mind during the whole time: "take care of the admiral," cried she, the moment her head was raised above the water. When brought on shore she neither expressed fear, nor betrayed any emotion, but, dining in public the same day, gave a humorous turn to the adventure.

The rank which by its splendour had at first flattered her imagination, she at length began to feel a burthen; and, after mature deliberation, determined on abdicating the throne, and in an assembly convened for that purpose, resigned the crown to her cousin Gustavus. In quitting the scene of her regal power, she appeared as if escaping from a prison: having arrived at a small brook which divides the kingdoms of Denmark and Sweden, she alighted from her carriage, and leaning over the stream, exclaimed, "At length I am free and out of Sweden, whither I hope never to return." Dismissing with her women the habit of her sex, she assumed that of the other. "I would be a man," said she "but it is not that I love men, because they are men, but because they are not women."

The temper of Christina appear to have been vindictive. Accustomed to govern, she knew not how to resign with her rank the power which that rank had bestowed. On one occasion, sending her secretary to Stockholm, shortly after her abdication, she said to him, "If you fail in your duty, not all the power of the king of Sweden, though you should take refuge in his arms, should save your life." A musician had quitted her service for that of the duke of Savoy in consequence of which she wrote to the Duke as follows:—"He lives only for me; and it he does not sing for me, he shall not sing for any body. It is his duty to live only in my service, and if he does not, he shall severely repent it." Like all human characters, that of Christina seems to have been mingled; her wit, courage, talents, activity, magnanimity and patronage of learning, are worthy of praise. When speaking of herself, she says she is "ambitious, haughty, impetuous, disdainful and sceptical." It must be allowed, that early seated on a throne, and accustomed to exercise authority, she was unused to opposition, and corrupted by power, which rendered her temper restless and impatient of affront. Subject to extremes, in her emulation of the severer virtues of one sex, she lost sight of her delicacy and decorum of the other, and forgot to add to the reason and fortitude which belong to men, the gentleness and modesty which adorn a woman.

This extraordinary woman died at Rome, in 1689, in the sixty-third year of her age.

There is nothing more dreadful to an author than neglect; compared with which, reproach, hatred, and opposition are names of happiness, yet this worst, this meanest fate, every one who dares to write has reason to fear.

He who is accustomed to commune with himself in retirement, will, sometimes at least, be impressed with the truths which the multitude will not tell him.

Pantheon, Rome.

The engraving above is from a beautiful view of the celebrated Pantheon at Rome, built on the *campus Martius*, by Agrippa, the favourite of Augustus. It was consecrated by Pope Boniface in 607, to the Virgin Mary and all the martyrs; hence it is still called St. Maria ad Martyres. It is still more commonly called the *rotunda*, on account of its form. It is justly considered one of the finest edifices of Rome, and the artist has succeeded in conveying an excellent idea of its beautiful proportions. The roof is of stone, and vaulted, and through a large opening in the centre of the roof, the whole of the vast interior is lighted. The portico, which is in an excellent state of preservation, seems to have been erected at a period later than the temple itself. It consists of sixteen columns of oriental granite, each of which is fifteen feet in circumference. The interior was formerly adorned with the most beautiful statues of the various deities, of which the best were carried to Constantinople by Constantine. At present there are in the eight niches, eight fine columns, placed there by the Emperor Adrian. The height of the temple is one hundred and thirty-seven feet, and the width the same. The diameter of the opening in the cupola is twenty-seven feet. The floor is paved with porphyry. The whole edifice has suffered much from the emperors, the barbarians and the popes. This building should not be confounded with a smaller Pantheon of the *Minerva Medica*.

MODES OF COURTSHIP.

Taking it for granted that the declaration of the sentiment of love is a privilege of the man, founded on nature and sanctioned by custom, the various modes of making that declaration by them, and of accepting or refusing it by the women, were sensible to give a perfect account of it, would make one of the most curious and entertaining parts of human history, and equally furnish matters of speculation for the intelligent lady and the philosopher. It is above all a general rule, that the declaration of love was the peculiar privilege of the man; but, as all general rules are liable to exceptions, there are also a few to this. An Iroquois widow had, by law, a power of claiming in marriage the brother of her deceased husband; in which case, as the privilege of the male was transferred to the female, that of the female was likewise transferred to the male; he had the power of refusing; the refusal, however, was attended with some mortifying circumstances; the women whom he had then slighted, was to come into him in the presence of the elders of the city, and to hand the shoe from his foot, and spit in his face.

To man, by nature bold and intrepid, and invested with unlimited power of asking, a refusal was of little consequence; but to women, more timid and modest, and whose power of asking was limited to the bestowal of her daughter in husband, it was not only an affront, but a real injury, as every one would conclude that the refusal arose from some well-grounded reason, and would therefore despise the woman, that she could have but little chance of a future husband: hence, perhaps, it was thought necessary to fix some public stigma on the person who was so ungallant as not to comply with the solicitous wishes of a woman.

A custom somewhat similar to this remains at present among some of the Indian tribes, particularly the Hurons and Iroquois. When a wife dies, the husband is obliged to marry the sister, or, in her stead, the woman whom the family of the deceased wife shall choose for him. A widow is also obliged to marry one of the brothers of the deceased husband. The same custom is observed in the Carolina islands.

In the isthmus of Darien, we are told, the right of asking is promiscuously exerted by both sexes, who declare their love without the least embarrassment. In Greece, the sexes having but little intercourse with each other, the lover is obliged to intercede his passion by inscribing the name of his mistress on the walls of her house, on the bark of the trees of a public walk, or the leaves of his book; it was customary also to deck the door of the house where his fair one lived with flowers and garlands; which were of great use among the Greeks in all affairs of love. When a man united his garland, it was a declaration of his having been subdued by that passion; and when a woman compassed a garland, it was a tacit confession of the same thing.

CAPTAIN CHICKEN

"Ah, my monster!" from the lips of the crest-fallen Sophia.

"Why, what has this time," exclaimed Mrs. Hopkins.

"Why, the great whale, a local theory sound, regarding the mysterious appearance of an unusual quantity of blubber in the market, was found.

"Why, he has been harpooned!" exclaimed the mother, "and the harpoon—"

"Yes, the harpoon, continued Mrs. Hopkins, "was found in his mouth, with the inscription on the handle, 'Captain Chickens, Ship Sophia.'"

"The villainous and base conspirator was rushed by the incensed populace. The door was burst open, and the whale—what a painful sight!—was found in possession of Captain Chickens and taken hold of by the police in self defence, while Captain Chickens—oh, the treachery!—Captain Chickens, had been the receiver of the smart lawyer's handkerchief. He was literally disembowelled by the mob, and he lapped his life away in the gutter, however, saved to shriek the forgiveness of the mob; for Heaven only knows what the public frolic might have accomplished with a policeman, when she could perform such wonders with her fist. Never was the girl Captain Chickens so completely disconcerted as when he perceived that the other Chickens were the better bird.

A deep and very sentimental pause ensued.

"Why, mamma, is this the end of this?" inquired Mrs. Hopkins, hoping not a little for a negative.

"Why, hardly, my child, for I added the Captain, sheepishly, "Mr. Chickens is made a shambling bad bird, and he won't fatten—though—she is so fond of his chickens and—hem!"

"What do you mean, Mr. Chickens," cried the mother, indignantly. "You ought to be ashamed of yourself, in this house I will harrass you way, you—"

"Why, my dear Sophia, you need not be so indignant," remonstrated the captain. "Your conversation is so—"

"It is as evident as I choose, Mr. Chicken, interrupted the gentle Sophia, still holding the inevitable pocket; "and now, go and wash your face, and learn to behave yourself."

Captain Chicken very properly went out of the room to wash his face. He polished some time, and the attitude to be brooked away by Mrs. Hopkins and her overbearing friends.

"Serves him right," said the mother; "I am glad to see that my poor dear Sophy is a woman of spirit."

(Reported by Request.)

Letter to the Gent. Mr. Hadley, corresponding with City of Philadelphia.

"Poems vivord sonus
"Poems sionus bibous."—*Hor.*

And hast thou come, he'r friend of mine,
And shall I hear thy voice again?
And will thou unfold some of those
Bold poems o'er Judah's harp of flame?

Hast thou, bright son of genius come,
To shed thy lake o'er our land?
To guide the pilgrim to his home,
A radiant light I see thee stand.

Thy strains wrapt their spirit,
When Rome's unlike'd be a sound,
Your pleasure into hearts of pain,
And make the flavour's name renound.

I heard thee, servant of the Lord,
Tremble thy morning notes fall,
When thou, from God's most precious word,
Shed manna for our dead.

Let not thy manly brow turn pale,
When envy would thy peace destroy,
And rude detraction, pains his tale
To blast thy opening buds enjoy.

Let not the eye, which now upturns,
One moment gaze the glorious prize,
Be covered, where bright scintillations,
Go, claim thy mansion in the skies.

For hand, thy, mortal eye of Heaven!
Thy voice the much, joyful sound—
Like Zephyrs, at the close of even,
As o'er thy raptur'd heart they sink.

For hand thee speak of other lands
Upon the far of distant shore,
Where ottomen shine, that world expands;
And smiles all the heritage o'er.

There you'll meet them, forward one,
Our children too, shall join the song—
Shall smile to see their sire's return,
And roll the heavenly notes along. W.

WRITTEN FOR
LEDGER
On the death of an infant daughter of Abner and Maria Hines.

Like a fair flower o'er which the storm
Hath rudely past—thy tender form
Hath fallen, but thy soul sublime
Bathe in a more congenial clime.

Thy little breast has ceased to heave,
Thy cheek grown cold, and thy dull ear
Is dead to the sweet voice of love
With emotion to hear more.

Their hopes indeed might be forlorn
If no bright intervention morn,
Shed light upon the silent tomb
To cast pale Death of half its gloom.

Led on by faith, we may behold
The victor's palm, the crown of gold,
And bring our spirits near the throne
Where death and sorrow are not known.

T. B.

FOREIGN VARIETIES.

On the noisy hill of St. Amon, near the village of Cusdin, in the Aisne, in France, there is still growing a remarkable oak, which, according to ancient records, was planted in the year 1070, in the time of the first abbot of the Canons of Cha-ugnan, 30 years before the first crusade, and 4 years after the battle of Hastings, which William the Bastard conquered England, and consequently is now 764 years old. It is 33 feet high up to the branches, and measures in girth, above the roots, 21 feet, its top is thick, but does not extend very wide, the trunk is so completely hollow, that it appears to be supported only by the bark. At the present time, however, it appears in good vigour, and is flourishing, but it shewards revived, and has year it here known.

The wilderness of the Marseilles theatre, were not long since much alarmed by a fire, which, fortunately, was soon extinguished by the actors and actresses. But, just as the representation of William Tell, the green curtain, which was drawn round the chandelier in the moonlight scene, not having the beds affixed as usual to secure its descent, came in contact with the lights, and was entirely in flames. The ladies rose in great consternation, and attempted to make their escape, and the people in the pit, fearing that the chandelier was about to fall, all rushed from the centre; it having been slowly let down, however, the flames were extinguished, and after having been removed the performance proceeded without further interruption.

The Russian Government.—The Inverness Town Council have resolved to dispense with further service of the sentinel, whose extraordinary emolument was thus described by the *Inverness Courier*:—"Donald Ross was appointed sentinel in 1812, with a salary of 16*l.* per annum. As most public appointments of a rare and difficult nature are accompanied with fees and perquisites, independent of salary, Donald was allowed house and stabling at the public stable. Then, he was provided with a house, bed, and bedding. Second, he was allowed 3*s.* peats weekly from the stockings of the party customs. Third, he had a bottle of cask out of every cargo of English coals imported in the town. Fourth, he was allowed a peace of coal, as large as he could carry, out of every cargo of Scotch coals. Fifth, he had a peck of oatmeal out of every hundred bolls landed at the shore. Sixth, he had a fish from every river or basket of fish brought to the market. Seventh, he had a penny for every cask of oatmeal sold at the market. Eighth, he had a peck of oats out of every cargo. Ninth, he was allowed the yearly peats of cinders, two barrels, two tons of coal, and a hat, and two pair of shoes. Added to these fixed and regular sources of income, Donald found small fees paid on the bagpipe in the shape of Christmas boxes, and had besides a sum of 3*l.* at every convention at which he paused. Now all these items have been commuted to 16*l.* or 17*l.* per annum, and consequently, the sentinel and his cousin, James Donald, attended to office, they pass here and the town merely paid such emolument. It is worthy of remark that the last functionary has experienced a very untimely end. He had gone to Elgin on professional business, and unannounced on his return, about Forres, by a mob of mechanics bent on foul deeds, who mistaken him for an informer, and shot that he died on the spot. The most active of the mob were, however, very properly identified and punished.

Fine manor workmen and workmen belonging to the manufactory of Gilbert, a short time since, went to Brussels, and visited there the lying with a petition asking for a reduction of the tariff laws, with a view to the removal of the duties under which the manufacturing country was suffering. To the petitions there were 9,700 signatures. The King, after hearing the deputation with great attention, promised to co-operate with the government, so far as it had the power, and promised to shew the memorial of which most opposite from the legislature. Had they visited upon King Andrew, they would have been most every with an answer much less satisfactory.

The success of passenger railways are demonstrated by the statement, that for only a mile and half out of the 7 miles of the Liverpool and Manchester line, the amount of tolls paid by the passengers of that line amounted to 3,000*l.* per mile, and the expense of working a locomotive engine on the passenger railway was calculated officially at 2,000 to 2,500*l.* per mile, but according to Mr. Gladstone, of Glasgow, 3*l.* 10*s.* are actually expended for the purpose.

A very usual Parliament, in may under sentence of death, for the crime of attempting to drown a child, in a pond, by some means, which, in a drunken fit, he had fallen into, and, in his attempt to save the child, was saved by a person who observed the occasion.

The Sunday Mercury has the following "Tidbits of Greek condemned to death in Greece have been shot, but hereafter their heads are to be cut off. For this purpose a guillotine has been framed, and its effect tried upon criminals. One of these unfortunate has been sent to Thebes for the execution of two capital convicts. Not a Greek, however, was found willing to become the executioner, and this repugnance is strengthened by the circumstance that the man who constructed the instrument of death, died immediately after it was finished. A Bavarian soldier of one of the working companies has undertaken the task about to be performed at Thebes."

A writer in France's Magazine, after noticing the difficulties under which people labour in obtaining a faithful distribution of their property after death, suggests the following novel remedy:—"I propose, says he, "that a public executive be appointed under the auspices of Government, that an office be opened, and a sufficient number of clerks employed in transact the business of a public conveyancing, on such terms as may pay the expenses of the establishment, with which may be publicly possessed a court of arbitration which should settle all questions of dispute between claimants who were willing to sign a document to that effect, without going into the interminable Court of Chancery."

The list of pensioners on the civil lists of England, Scotland and Ireland, contains several hundred names, many of them titled persons, and most of them before, The grants are for various sums, descending from 1,000*l.* as low as 14*l.* a year; but the 500*l.* and 600*l.* pensions are very numerous. The name of Mrs. Harriet Arbuthnot appears early on the roll, 950*l.* annually as her share of the fund. A Mr. Robert Ashworth receives 1,000*l.* A Mr. John Barrow do Bloomsbury, 950*l.* Lord Bloomfield, 950*l.* Lady Hill, 500*l.* Mr. Holmes, 500*l.* and so on, through nineteen columns of closely printed names.

The anagram for omnibus should be mob on in.

The proceedings of the last session of the British Parliament, occupy no less than 6670 large octavo pages.

The King of Prussia has issued an Ordonnance, declaring that all persons under accusation of crimes or offences, who may acknowledge their guilt before they are brought to trial, shall be sentenced to the minimum of the penalty only.

M. Gour, formerly a drawing master at Montpelier, now 60 years of age, has been sentenced to ten years solitary confinement, for the murder of his wife, arising from jealousy, she at the time of the murder, being 66.

While in France about two-thirds, and in America probably three-fourths, of the people are employed in agriculture, in England the people are led by the agricultural industry of less than one-third of the whole population.

The French government has decided upon establishing a new line of telegraphs, from Bordeaux to Montpellier, passing by Toulouse, Carcassonne, Narbonne, and Perpignan, which will thus form a communication between Bordeaux and Toulon, and all the principal towns of the South of France.

Persons may travel in the most comfortable manner from London to Geneva for five guineas each. On paying 2*l.* 17*s.* to London they will be set down in Paris, from Paris to Chalons-sur-Saone, 29 francs; thence by the cache d'ors to Lyons, 7 francs; and from Lyons to Geneva 11 francs.

Poisoning is so common a mode of revenge in Turkey, and such are the precautions used to guard against it, that the physician is required to administer hemlock in persons, to swallow the vessels containing them after every dose, with his own mouthpiece in the first instance, either to taste them himself, or to exhibit their operation upon a slave.

High words, it is said, have arisen between the Duke of Orleans and King Leopold upon the subject of the conduct of the latter towards his sonne, whose air settled melancholy had attracted the attention of the Duke. His Bridge Majesty is reported to have given a very short answer to the remonstrance of his wife's brother.—*Post.*

The Genoa Gazette contains an account of the removal of a church steeple entire, at Crescentino, in Piedmont, from one point to another, at several yards distance, where it was placed on new foundations. The operation took place under the direction of an engineer, and the massive mass was so completely on the process that he made his son remain in the steeple and ring the bells during the transport!

So tender of life are the laws of Milan, that, even in cases of murder, a witness to the actual fact, or the confession of the accused, are essential to condemnation. After being acquitted in this shape, a trial, however, may afterwards take place in a lower Court, which takes cognizance of circumstantial evidence, when, if found guilty, the party may be condemned to an unlimited number of years' imprisonment and hard labour.

S. E. Post and Bulletin.

Saturday, March 15.

We learn that the new Episcopal Church, at the South East corner of Twelfth and Cherry streets, will be consecrated on the morning of Saturday next the fifteenth inst. and on the evening Monday a committee will be attendance to dispose of the pews. The building is a very neat and handsome one—is located in the midst of a flourishing and highly respectable neighbourhood—and will no doubt soon be attended by a large and respectable congregation.

The U. S. ship Fairfield, Capt. Vallette, arrived at Gonyaqui 19th Nov. and, on the 20th was visited by the chiefs Bonaparte and Eliot. The country was in a most unsettled state; the town was in daily expectation of an attack from Gera Phena, who was in force outside, in consequence of which the Consul had concerted a signal with Capt. Vallette to be made in case of an attack. On the night of the 25th, between 9 and 10 o'clock, a firing of cannon and musketry was heard in the direction of the town, the ship cleared for action, & a boat despatched on shore. About 11 o'clock, the boat returned, having been fired into by the troops of Phena; two of the crew were wounded, one of them, Henry Young, had six balls in him, two of which were in his head; he died in about half an hour after getting on board; the other man, Wm. Gunnerson, had two balls through his body, and his left arm broken, he was recovering. The Fairfield was at Payta 12 Dec. to sail in 10 days for Callao, and thence in a few days for Valparaiso.—All well.

Not complimentary, our view.—The editor of an Ohio journal (the Massillon Gazette) says he was visited in the following terms, not too severe for the occasion, though the mode of punishment he indicates is somewhat out of the way:

"The fellow who would barely desert, and after deserting, barely attempt to expose, an artless and confiding friendly, deserves to be nibbled to death by young tadpoles, in a stagnant frog-pond, in presence of his mother, without benefit of clergy or consolation of friends.—Amen."

Jacob Frids and John Ackerman, were tried before the New York Court of Oyer and Terminer, on Tuesday last, for the murder of Charles Miller. The homicide grew out of a sudden quarrel after leaving a drug shop. The wound inflicted on Miller by Frids, was by a knife driven into the brain through the parietal bone, with such force that the blade separated from the handle, and was taken out with pincers. Frids was convicted of manslaughter, and Ackerman discharged.

A Foundling.—A female infant about six weeks old, was lately found in a basket deposited on the stoop of a house in the neighborhood of the City Hall and was taken to the Almshouse to be provided for.—Some time previous, a lady of fortune, who had lost several children by death, made application to Col. Mann, the Almshouse agent, for permission to adopt some one of the foundlings that should be brought to that institution, to which permission he assented. Yesterday afternoon she was sent for, received the little treasure, and declared her intention of giving it such an education as should in after years render it a useful member of society.—*N. Y. Standard.*

Fraudulent Transactions.—The Boston Atlas of Tuesday says—"Charles Haynes, a merchant of this city, was brought into the Police Office, yesterday, on complaint of Mr. Merrill; one of the officers of the city of New York, charging him with obtaining a large amount of goods by false pretences, in New York, and with being a fugitive from justice in that city. Mr. Merrill presented to the examining magistrate an Executive warrant, authorizing him to convey Mr. Haynes to New York for trial. He was therefore discharged from the complaint made here and was taken into custody by the agent, Mr. Merrill, to be taken to New York. It is stated that the amount obtained, was eighty one thousand dollars."

Duelling in Germany.—A German journal contains curious details with respect to the times upon duelling, of a case that has been lately brought before the Criminal Tribunal of Deal. An individual, convicted of having received to the duel in his own private house, was condemned to death, the numbers, for his active part, to two years' military confinement in a fortress, among that he was ignorant of the laws on duelling, one of the seconds, for his non-active part, to death, and a fourth person to six weeks' imprisonment, for having had knowledge of the fact without acquainting the Magistrates therewith. The law on this subject is so severe that the penalty is never applied. The above punishes have been commuted into a proportionate number of years imprisonment.

Provincial Events.—The body of Dr. Wilson, residing at No. 49 Walker street, which rested with her back towards the window sill near room in her room, down, on Tuesday afternoon, between five and six o'clock, narrowly escaped being killed. A ball discharged from a gun, or pistol, perforated one of the panes of glass, in the lower sash of the window, and struck the body's cousin with such force as to break it into pieces, from which glancing off it struck an elderly lady who was sitting at the fire place, and lodged in the opposite side of the room, doing neither of them any other injury, than that naturally produced by their sudden alarm. Information of the occurrence having been given to the police magistrate, High Constable Hays, proceeded to the place of the occurrence, but although he found a number of persons in the neighborhood, and the report of the musket, or of that of a gun, yet none were able to afford the slightest information as to the place from whence it was fired. As no fire arms were found in any of the dwellings in the case, the matter is yet involved in mystery, and considerable solicitude is felt to discover the author of the outrage, whether it be the result of accident or design.—*N. Y. Courier.*

EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

Mr. Thomas is making arrangements for publishing, as speedily as the nature of the work will admit, a new and improved edition of his large and excellent Map of the United States.

Jessie D. Bayton, late of this city, has opened a select academy in Kingston, Jamaica.

At a meeting of the controllers of the public schools 1st School District of Pennsylvania, held on Tuesday last, Thomas Dunlap, was unanimously re-elected President, and Charles Parrish, Secretary of the Board for the ensuing year.

A subscription ball in the new Exchange, has been spoken of by a number of leading and influential citizens. Such a festivity on the opening night, would unquestionably prove highly gratifying to those who occasionally indulge in the pleasure of a dance, not less as a means of personal gratification, than as offering a slight remuneration to Mr. Sanderson, the superintendent, for the many heavy sacrifices he will be compelled to make in the removal of his establishment.

We are informed by Mr. Dickerson, Coroner, that the female who was unfortunately drowned at the burning of the steam boat William Penn, was Mrs. Rosa Parsons, of Sassafras Neck, Eastern Shore of Maryland, where she has three children. Her quarter was identified by her brother Mr. James Tumlin.

George Turner, a laborer on the Columbia Rail Road, drank so much liquor on Saturday, that he died in a few hours.

Several calamitous fires have occurred in New York, within the past two or three days. By the last, a large number of poor families are less than impudence have been turned into the street, destitute and houseless.

Captain McKinley, of the schr. Mary & Hannah from Mayaguez, Porto Rico, states, that on the 6th and 7th of February, the inhabitants had a great rejoicing on account of Donna Maria's being the lawful heiress to the crown; they had a small frigate built, which was drawn through the city by oxen. They kept up firing salutes during the two days.

Flour is selling in New York at $5 75 per barrel.

The Burrowstoke Gazette asks why Mr. Biddle does not engage Col. Crockett, who is so celebrated for grinning raccoons and other varmint from off the tops of the highest trees in Tennessee, at once to grin the deposits back to the United States Bank?

The London Morning Herald informs us that agents from several parts of the United States, are now in England, for the purpose of entering upon contracts for the supply of iron. In South Wales a mine has recently been purchased by a company in one of the southern stages, to be worked for the express purpose of transmitting iron across the Atlantic to form railroads.

An expedition fitted out at St. Petersburg, sixteen months since, on a voyage of discovery, to the northern regions, has just returned, after having made surveys and taken maps of the whole eastern coast of Nova Zembla, which had never hitherto been explored. The crew suffered severely from the cold, and on the arrival of the vessel at Poustoorsk, but three were able to perform duty.

The winter in England has been exceedingly mild. In some counties there has hardly been as much frost as to nip the tender grass, and snow has only been seen on the highest hills. Severe gales, however, have been experienced on the coast, attended with heavy damage to the shipping.

Boston.—The young men's memorial already contains nearly *seven thousand* signatures, remonstrating against the usurpation of the Executive of the United States. A committee has been appointed to carry the memorial to Washington.

James T. Morehead, Esq. Lieut. Governor of Kentucky, was qualified on the 23d ult. and entered upon the duties of the office of Governor, in the place of Gov. Breathitt, deceased. James Guthrie, Esq. was chosen speaker of the Senate, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Morehead. Lewis Saunders, Jr. appointed Secretary of State, by the late Governor, has been continued in office.

Mr. Metcalf, Ex-Governor of Kentucky, is now on a visit to this city.

The Richmond Hill Theatre, New York, is about to be re-opened under the management of Mr. C. Thorne.

The London Whitehall Evening Post announces letters received from Miss Fanny Kemble, signed by her in her married name of Butler.

The New York Star states that a bank in that city is in possession of the names of two hundred and forty houses which have suspended payment since the removal of the deposits.

An Indian was found murdered, not long since, near Lodney, Miss. lying in the middle of the road, leading to Natchez. His head was battered to pieces, and a billet of wood, stained with blood, was found by his side. The murderer is supposed to be an Indian of the same tribe.

The bronze colossal statue of Jefferson, lately received from Paris, is intended as a present to Congress, from Lieut. Levy, of the U. S. Navy. It has been shipped on board the sloop President, at New York, for Washington.

The bill to establish a State Bank, with a capital of five millions of dollars, has passed both Houses of the Legislature of Kentucky. The parent Bank is to be established at Louisville, and six branches are to be located at different points of the State, and the charter is to run for thirty years.

A fire occurred at York, U. C. on the 21st ult. which destroyed five dwelling houses, and a hay aged ten years, a son of one of the occupants of the building, perished in the flames.

A Temperance Convention, composed of delegates from the several Temperance societies of this state, is now in session in Harrisburg. The following are the names of the officers—Samuel Agnew, of Philadelphia, President, William Kirkpatrick of Lancaster, and James Dale, of Union, Vice Presidents, and William Patton, of Bradford, and B. K. Bell, of Chester, Secretaries. The Convention is large and highly respectable in point of talents and influence.

The people of New Jersey, indignant at the course pursued by the late Jackson legislature, are about to call a State Convention, for the purpose of expressing their opinions in relation to the distressed state of the country. The 2d of April next has been named as the day for the meeting of the delegates to be appointed.

Gen. James D. Henry has been nominated as a candidate for the office of Governor, of the State of Illinois.

John Johnson, a merchant of Harrisburg, was, on Wednesday last, sentenced to pay a fine of one dollar, the costs of prosecution, and be imprisoned in the jail of Dauphin county four months, for an assault and battery upon the person of Thomas Edet, Esq. an attorney of that place.

Mr. Dunlop stated, a few days since, in the Legislature, that the State debt amounts to 20 dollars a head, for every man, woman and child in the state.

About 600 females, employed in the factories of Dover, Mass. have left work, in consequence of a notice from the agent, that one of the mills is to be stopped, and the wages somewhat reduced. The girls formed a procession, and sang a proclamation, in imitation of their sisterhood at Lowell.

A writer in the N. Y. Albion, states that Maj. Andre was executed in his regimentals and that his clothes, after his death, were demanded and obtained by his servant.

A tumour weighing two pounds and a quarter, was lately cut from the back of a woman, residing in Mount Carbon. The operation was performed by Drs. Carpenter and Seibert. The woman is doing well.

A bill for the entire abolition of capital punishment, is now under discussion in the legislature of New York.

The ladies of Hollidaysburg, Pa. have called a meeting for the purpose of adopting measures to petitioning the Legislature to have that town incorporated into a borough.

The annual meeting of the Virginia conference of the Methodist E. Church, commenced its session in Raleigh, on the 26th ult. Bishop Andrew presiding. Upwards of one hundred and twenty Ministers were present.

Mr. James Mills, a practical mechanic of Baltimore, is now preparing a balloon of his own make, with which he proposes to make an excursion from Federal Hill, on the 3d of April next. The balloon is 43 feet in length and 23 feet 3 inches circumference, being about one-third larger than Mr. Durant's.

A fireman named John Knapp, attached to engine No. 34, was killed at the late fire in New York, by the falling down of a front wall. Several other firemen were seriously injured.

The Committee of the New York City Temperance Society to whom were referred the addresses on the subject of licences to retail ardent spirits, have reported the duty assigned them, and have awarded the premium of two hundred dollars to Alvin Stewart, Esq. the author of the address signed "Germanicus."

It is stated that the Fire Insurance offices in this city, says the New York Courier, have determined not to insure any steam boat unless provided with a lot-ring pump, or engine and hose, sufficient to throw water to every part of the boat, and thereby prevent as far as possible such disasters as that recently witnessed in the case of the William Penn, at Philadelphia.

The Statesman.—Mr Clay truly said in the Senate on Wednesday, that the struggle in which we are now engaged is an arbitrary one. It is a struggle between a single man with a standing army of forty thousand office holders on the one side, and the People on the other.

Vaccination.—It is stated in the Berkshire Advocate that a young lady of N. Y. who were an ultra fashionable friend, and consequently being on a visit to her friends in Pittsfield, was approached and carried indoors a Dutch magistrate, on a charge of appearing in public with mark upon her. The Goth fined her five dollars and costs, for the detection of that statute in that case provided.—So luck out Girls.

The excitement against the "Test Oath" in South Carolina, among the union men, is becoming more and more decided in its character. A meeting was held in the York district, on the 10th inst. composed of several hundred persons, at which resolutions were passed declaring themselves "no resist even to the death, the acts of a tyrannical Legislature that would make them slaves."

Four hundred and twenty one persons were committed to the debtor's jail of N. York, during the year ending on the 1st of the present month.

The number of officers standing upon the Admiralty list of the Royal Navy, in 1833. The number of officers of commissioned officers, during the year 1833, was 313.

The match Race, between Mr. Richardson's *Bertrand*, Jun. and Mr. Hunt's *Plato*, took place at Charleston, (S.C.) over the Washington Course, on Wednesday, the 26th of February, and was won with great ease by the former the first heat, the latter merely serving his distance.

Upwards of eight thousand ship letters were received at the New York Post office, on Monday and Tuesday, by the packets from Liverpool, Havre, Kingston, &c.

Joseph Bonaparte has published, in French and Italian, an historical work, in two volumes, entitled "Napoleon," being an authentic, though poetical biography of his illustrious brother, the style of which is highly spoken of.

The decease of his excellency, John Breathitt, Governor of Kentucky, is announced in the papers of that state.

The commissioners of Wayne county, in this state, have resolved not to levy any tax for the current year, there being a sufficient sum of money in the Treasury to meet all expenses.

The late Creole, arrived at New Orleans, on the 17th February, with about four hundred thousand dollars in specie. The Tuscaloosa was coming up the river, with about the same amount.

A man named Moses Cannon, formerly assistant engineer of the steamboats Pocahontas and Potomac, was found dead, in Little Water street, Norfolk, on Friday morning last. There was a severe wound on the body of the deceased inflicted by some sharp instrument; and the testimony before the jury of inquest was such, as to warrant the commitment of two individuals, Wm. Taylor and Abraham Hussman, as the supposed perpetrators of the act.

A chimney sweeper in London, was lately found in the street intoxicated, and taken before a magistrate. His face was so black as a negro's at when desired to wash it, expressed great reluctance, as he had not done so for seven years.

The Montreal Gazette complains of the Post Office Department of the United States, for negligence in regard to the original despatch from the British Government to Captain Back, which is understood to forward from New York to Sault St. Mary. The duplicate forwarded through the Canada Post Offices had been received at Sault St. Mary's.

One of Gen. Jackson's strongest Veto arguments against the U. S. Bank, was that a portion of its capital was owned by Foreigners. The Washington Globe now advises the state of Pennsylvania to send to England and borrow money to prosecute its Canals!

The Wilkesbarre Democrat informs us that Mr. Butler the superintendent of the canal, has received peremptory orders from the Canal Commissioners, to discontinue for the present all operations on the same. The poor laborers, who have families to support are all suddenly turned out of employment, at this inclement and unfavorable season of the year. The reason assigned for this step, is the want of funds to continue.

It is stated in the Globe that the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal is now open and affords a free communication from Washington to Harper's Ferry, a distance of 60 miles. Forty-eight miles more of the Canal is in rapid progress towards completion, and is expected to be completed during the present spring.

The British Consul at New York has given public notice of his determination to prosecute such persons as induce British sailors in that port to desert their vessels and ship in American vessels, contrary to the laws of the United States. He offers $250 reward for conviction of the offenders.

The French Chamber of Peers has lately adopted the method of voting practiced in the Chamber of Deputies.—This method, instead always and says as practised in the legislative assemblies of this country, is by depositing black and white balls in an urn—one colour denoting an affirmative vote and the other a negative.

A black man named Nathanial Hutchins, was charged before the Mayor, this morning, with having stabbed, with an opinion knife, another black named Grandison. He was committed to prison.

The Public School Society of New York, have in operation 51 schools, embracing 11,414 scholars. There are now in the employ of the Society, 47 teachers; 27 assistant teachers, (adult) and 74 monitors; the aggregate of whose salaries for a year amounts to thirty-four thousand, nine hundred and seventy-five dollars; and to which sum $1000 or more will have to be added, when all the appointments for the existing schools are made.

A Mrs. Manley, near Wooster, Ohio, recently hung her own child, and then destroyed herself in the same manner. No cause could be assigned for the rash and unnatural act. They were both dead when found.

A strip of gum elastic applied to any joint affected with rheumatism, has been found in all cases an infallible remedy, says the Lebanon Republican. The prescription is simple enough to warrant an experiment.

The New York Canals will be ready for navigation on the 17th day of April; the canal commissioners having resolved to have the repairs completed by that time, and the water let in the whole extent of the line on that day.

Notwithstanding our habitual derision of once degraded but now resuscitated and noble, Spain, she has 774 Lain schools with over 26,000 pupils, near 10,000 other boy's scools with 280,000 pupils, and 3,000 girl's schools with 120,000 scholars—exclusive of her great universities. And yet her whole population is but 12 millions! Let some of our states contemplate the proud picture.

The Susquehanna is in good navigable order; arks of coal from the upper country, says the Harrisburg Intelligencer, are continually passing.

A Richmond Gazette, says, that a respectable mercantile house of New York, by an agent of the Government of New Granada, for 20,000 cyphering school slates, and 200,000 slate pencils. One half of this quantity has already been shipped for Santa Martha, for the public schools in that Republic.

STEAM BOAT WILLIAM PENN.

The undersigned, a Committee of the Board of Directors of the New Castle and French Town Railroad Company, having examined into the circumstances connected with the destruction by fire of their fine Boat Wm. Penn, on the evening of Tuesday, the 4th inst., which was unfortunately attended with the loss of four lives, submit the following as the result of their investigation:

About half past 5 o'clock on the evening aforesaid, the William Penn, on her return from New Castle, having on board about one hundred and fifty passengers, and being about one mile this side of Gloucester Point, was discovered to be on fire, the flames bursting out with great violence on the windward side of the boat, outside of the larboard boiler near the after end of it. The committee are satisfied that it was communicated to the wood near the boiler, by means of a fissure through the sheet iron work on one of the return flues of the furnace, which had escaped the vigilance of the workmen by whom it had been examined, and two days previously, or which was of still more recent origin. The wood which first became ignited was unusually dry, and therefore burnt with great rapidity, and the combustible nature of the bulk heads, and slight upper deck of the boat, together with a strong and westerly wind, aided its progress, so that in a few minutes but little hope were entertained of being able to save the boat.

The efforts of Captain Jeffries and his crew to do so, seem, nevertheless, not to have been abated, while the slightest chance of success remained. A hole was cut through the upper deck, and a large quantity of water was thrown on the fire, without producing any sensible effect; the hose was ragged to the forward pump near the bow of the boat, but no great exertion of persons in its vicinity, that it could not be worked, and in the meantime the progress of the flames and the alarm had reached such a pitch, that nothing remained to be done but to run the boat ashore, in order to preserve the lives of the individuals on board. The fire spread so rapidly, that it was promptly effected by means of the starboard engine—when all the passengers (except three, who jumped overboard into deep water and were drowned) were safely landed. The bodies of those who threw themselves into the river, were immediately recovered and conveyed to the city, where every effort was made that medical skill could devise to resuscitate them, but in vain.

One of these unfortunate persons was in the bow of the boat, out of danger and rushed towards the stern through the flames to meet his death, by precipitating himself into the water, although begged by Captain Jeffries to remain where he was. The fourth passenger, who is deceased, was in feeble health, and died the day succeeding the disaster, it is supposed in consequence of having been in the water.

Several horses, a portion of the mails, and the largest part of the baggage, were saved and no doubt exists in the minds of the Committee that all the passengers might have been rescued without difficulty but for the panic which in nature and perhaps unavoidable on such an occasion. It appears, however, that the greatest presence of mind was preserved by the engineers, firemen, and ever generally, one of whom held up a portrait of the bulkhead which the fire had forced out, and called to the passengers to go forward, whilst he thus confined the flames and prevented the passage from being interrupted.

As soon as the frames discovered, the safety valves were raised, to prevent the additional danger of explosion of the boilers.

Captain Jeffries remained on board exerting himself to save the property of the passengers after all were out of the boat, and was himself the last person to leave her.

The Committee in giving these details of the above melancholy disaster, deem it their duty to express their thanks, on behalf the company, to the master ferrymen and the captains and crews of the steam and other ferry boats, both of this city and Camden, as well as to the many others, who so promptly repaired to the William Penn and rendered every assistance which the nature of the case would permit.

The Committee, after a very close investigation, are confident to state their decided conviction, that the persons already mentioned as dead are all that lost their lives on the occasion.

On the whole the Committee considered the fire to have been entirely accidental; and while they are of opinion that it ought to induce additional care on the part of those engaged in steam navigation, they are unable to perceive that any want of prudence or caution can be attributed to Captain Jeffries or the persons employed under him on the occasion, they deem Captain Jeffries entitled to every confidence, and believe that his conduct in its trying circumstances in which he was placed was deserving of the highest praise.

JAMES LEFEVER,
A. REVING,
WM. D. LEWIS,
WM. J. WATSON,
Committee.

Philadelphia, March 11, 1834.

Major Downing's Correspondence.

To my old friend Mr. Dwight of the New York Daily Advertiser.

Washington, 8 March, 1834.

Ever since I wrote to you about them sarcumstances and circumstances and moulder letters, I have been lookin on to see how our folks are to work their way out of the scrape they have got *The Government* in, and I did'nt mean to say another word about it. But as things are any gitten worse and worse I telled the General for the last time, if some change did'nt take place I must quit, for I cold'nt stay here and have my advice put aside just to suit other folks notions, when I see as plain as I could see day light the hull country goin all to smash. The General was considerable struck up when I talked of leavin on him, and he said me where I was goin. Well says I General that is pretty taff to tell, for I do'nt see how where I can go to git rid of this plagy trouble, for its a heele worse than cholera morbus, a body could git away from that, but this has got now every where, and when it gits hold Kanville and Ludowns stands no chance with it. I am afraid Major, says the General, you are changin your politicks. Well says I, General it may be so, for a man may as well change his politicks, says I, if by keepin in his old set he can get nothing to him with em.

And now, says I General just lets you and I look into this *Experiment* of yourn and see where it is goin to land us, for says I, if I dont mun my guess, we shall turn heels over head to rights, and there is no telin which end will come down first. And I dont see, says I, what good to come out, if we cant even suppose we come down feet first. How, says I, are we goin to satisfy this everlastin batch of folks with all their little children who are now sufferin all about the country by this plagy *Experiment*? You might as well, says I, try to make folks believe it will be all the better for em bereaver, when they get used to it, to take off their shoes & stockings and go bar-foot now, and tell em that's the one way, so that in war time every man will be ready to march and not bother the country to provide shoes and stockins for em. And its pretty much so now with this plagy *no Bank Experiment*. Folks have got a notion that they can't git on without banks; and they know too there must be a good strong one to regulate all the small ones, just like the balance wheel in a watch, for without that, says I, the little wheels will all go wiz, and break all to bits, and you'll never know the time of day no more than a sun dial will tell in a snow storm. And then, says I, to talk about hard money and that there must'nt be no other kind of money. Why, says I, you might as well tell folks to go back to shoe buckles again, when a good leather string is lighter and better. Now suppose, says I, a merchant wants to send money from here to New Orleans to buy cotton or to China to buy tea, and suppose, says I, a old Revolutionary Soldier livin away back in the country sent here for his pension, and he was too old to come for it himself, how then says I would we manage to git the money in the safest way possible arry to New Orleans to buy cotton, or to China to buy tea or to the hands of this Old Soldier. If you send hard dollars, says I, in a ship and she sinks its gone to all eternity, and if the pirates take her its worse yet, and if you send it by mail, Major Barry w'd have to make some new contracts than we have already. Then stamps me considerable, and I have been lookin into it ever since this Bank war begun, and the only way, says I, is to have a Bank that every body has got confidence in, and have it as strong as all natur and known every where, and then we can git round all these storms and pirates, and labor of luggin hard money about. And we do'nt want no better Bank than we've got now to do all this if we only let it alone. And the best proof that it is strong enuf, is that with all our hammers at it we haint shook an atom on't, and the more we try to shake it the more it is for the people who want the money this Bank owns, and the Bank wants to lend its money, for that is its business, a nd when we tell the people that Spare Biddle is the cause of makin money scarce they know that's all nuks an fiddle.

Now says I General suppose you was appointed to defend the country agin any enemy, that was coming here from abroad, and the enemy was say 10,000 men, and they wou'd'nt tell you where they were going to land; but you was obliged every week to tell them where your men was—why says the General I'd go right down to New Orleans and whip em jest as I did afore, for I suppose some of 'em w'd go there agin, but keep dodgin about along the coast from one end to tother how then says I—then says the General I'd call out every man in the country, and I'd have 10,000 men in *every fort* from New Orleans to Downing ville—well says I, that I suppose would be the only way, and if it was in harvest time I'd call out the reapers, and if it was hoed work for the crops I'd call out the hoers—I could'nt help that says the General, I'd defend the country thro' thick and thin—well says I, that's pretty much what Spare Biddle can arter, he dont know where we intend to attack his Bank, and we make him tell us every week just how the Branches stand as to strength, for we dont know how soon the time may come, and so as he wou'd'nt be dum his duty if he did'nt defend his Bank, he is obliged to keep every point as strong as he can, and so a good deal of money is idle jess as a good many militia men w'd be idle in the war we've been talking on—there aint one gram of difference says I, and evry attack we make agin the Bank any more than we make agin the people all arter the country see this flow, and the hull country is a flowin—now says I General, I'm gittin a leetle ashamed of out myself, we have got into a scrape I should like to git out on't, and get you out on't too if I can, at any rate, says I, I'll just jack up my ax and git my traps ready for as things are goin it wont do to say here.

The General got considerable riled at this, and it slated round a spell, but he soon see that did'nt do no good for it only set me wheelin yankee doodle—and so to rights says he, Major, did I ever tell you that rakoon story about the Niggers and the rakoon in the orchard—well says I not as I known on, but I should like to hear it—and so the General he set down and—Well—there was a funny story about his goin out onto a orchard to git his niggers a rakoon—it was jest after the hard frozen snow, and folks all over the country were beginin to think that General Washington was a fool so he—it

Philadelphia Prices Current.

Corrected for the Saturday Evening Post, by Robt. T. Birchall, editor of the Reporter, Merchants' Director, and Price Current.

FRIDAY MORNING, MARCH 14, 1834.

ASHES				Import, 1833	Bo 23 24
Pot	cwt	4 50		BULLADES	duty 5 cent
Pearl		4 50		New Orleans	26 28
BUTTER				Sugar house, Eastern	47
Pub.	lb	10	11	do. New York	47 49
Extra No. 1		9		do. Pulled	50
No. 1		8		do. Brazil	50
No. 2				Trinidad	39
COAL				Porto Rico	34
Lehigh	ton	$ 5 50		English French Isl.	34 35
Schuylkill				Havana & Matanzas	39 35
COFFEE...Duty...free				MACKEREL	
Rio	lb	11	12	No. 1	bbl $ 25
St. Domingo		11	12	No. 2	$ 22
Porto Rico		11	12	No. 3	$ 17 4
Cuba		11	12	OIL	
Maracaibo		11	12	Linseed, Am. iron	
Laguira		11	12	casks	55 50
Jamaica		11	12	do. Dutch	
Rio		11	12	Whale	gal. 31 35
COTTON...Duty...free				Sperm, winter	1
Louisiana		12	14	do.	90
Mobile				PLASTER PARIS	
S. Ala. and Ten.		11	14	Cargo, free, ton	$ 2 50
G. C. and Geo.		10	12	In store	$ 3 50
N. C. and Va.		10	12	SEED	
FEATHERS				Clover	bush 6 50 6 50
To Pittsburgh, per wagon				Flaxseed, rough	$ 1 50
do.	lb	30	$ 2 3	do. clean, cask	
do. via canal		$ 2 5	$ 2 30	Timothy	cask 10
Wheeling, pt wag.				Herds	bush
Pittsburgh, via				Hemp, dom.	1 87½ 2
canal, ton				WHISKEY	
Balt. via steamboat				Rec. to ship	
FLOUR and MEAL				do.	25
Baltimore	bbl	5 75		do. from wagons	25 30
Fine		4 50		WOOL	
Fine, Brandywine		4 75		Prime, Merino, domestic	
Middling		4 75			
Corn meal		4 75		Am. wash. full blood	55 57
GRAIN				do. 4 blood	52 55
Rye, Pennsylv.		85	90	do. 3 blood	48 50
Rye, Southern		85		do. 1 blood	40
Wheat, Pennsylv.	bush	1 05		do. and com.	35
Corn, Southern	bush	80		Am. washed, fall b'd	50 55
Corn, L. C. white		80		do. 4 blood	45
do. L. C. yellow		80		do. 3 blood	40
do. U. C. round		80		do. 1 blood	35
Oats, Pennsylv.		38	38	do. and com.	30
Southern		35		do. pulled lambs	35 40
Barley, Eastern		75		No. 1, do.	35
Barley, Pennsylv.		75		No. 2, do.	30
BEEF	bbl	10	75	No. 3, do.	25
PORK				Scour. clean	25
				Texas, Cent. R.P.	18
				do. lamb.	20

ATKINSON'S SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA:

Saturday, March 15, 1834.

The Printing and Publication Office of this paper is now removed to No. 26 Carter's Alley, a door below 3d st. between Chesnut and Walnut.

A great meeting of citizens of all classes, adverse to the measures of the President in removing the deposits and opposing the recharter of the Bank of the United States, is announced to be held in this city, on Thursday next. At a preparatory meeting held a few evenings since, it was recommended to the different trades to assemble and march in procession to the general meeting, and in accordance with the suggestion most of the trades and mechanical branches have entered into the necessary arrangements. It was also recommended to storekeepers and employers to close their stores and workshops, on the afternoon of the meeting, to afford all the hands in their employ an opportunity to participate in its deliberations.

The new Philadelphia Exchange will, we are informed, be publicly opened on or about the 1st of the ensuing month. The committee of the Exchange have authorized Mr. Sanderson to open the subscription book at the Merchants' Coffee House, where gentlemen desirous of availing themselves of the advantages of the establishment, are invited to subscribe. The terms of subscription will be the same as have been charged at the Coffee House, viz: for an individual $6—those connected with firms $5 each. It is understood that the subscribers to the Exchange will be allowed the use of the old rooms until the Exchange is opened.

The Exchange will be under the superintendence and management of Mr. J. M. Sanderson and his assistant Mr. J. Coffee, gentlemen well known to the mercantile community, for their urbanity and attention to the interests of their patrons.

A man named Joseph Hyger, was killed in New Orleans, a few days since, by another named Jean Jacque, Hubert, both seamen. The particulars are as follows: Hubert had a hair-trigger rifle in his hand which was loaded, and Hyger was seated at a table opposite to him, the former levelled the rifle and said he would fire; the latter said fire, and no sooner was the word out of his mouth than the piece went off, and the ball entered Hyger's head, right between the eyes. Hubert was in liquor, which with the fact of the rifle having a hair trigger, accounts for the deed. Those who were present are of opinion that it was an accident.

The proprietors of the London line of packets from New York, have agreed to the measure adopted by the Liverpool lines, of reducing their fare to $120, making wines and liquors an extra charge, to be paid for according to the quantity consumed. Both these lines have concurred with the old line of Liverpool packets, in adopting the rule to postpone the departure of their vessels, when the regular day of sailing falls on Sunday, until the following day.

In the Supreme Court of New York, the action of Slander brought by Robert Usher against Joseph N. Parkins, terminated on Wednesday. The Plaintiff proved that the defendant had charged him, in a most vindictive manner, and upon various occasions, with having stolen a gun and a horse from him, and with having said that the plaintiff was a perjured villian. There was no justification set up in the pleadings. The plaintiff having proving his case by several most respectable witnesses, the jury returned a verdict in his favor for $2,500.

It is suggested that the United States Bank, on the expiration of its charter, should resolve itself into a partnership and go on without a charter. The well known solvency of the institution renders a charter almost unnecessary; and it could continue to transact its business by means of a power of attorney given to the President, with almost as much security and ease as at present.

We learn from the New Orleans Bee, that Capt. Pickup, of the brig Aurora, 12 days from Campeachy, which arrived at New Orleans, states that all vessels from Tabasco and Laguna were quarantined at Campeachy, on account of the cholera prevailing in those ports to a considerable extent. He also states, that on the day he sailed, a schr. had arrived off Campeachy, from Tabasco, which informed him that there was a revolution in that place, but could not learn the particulars.

ATKINSON'S CASKET.

The Casket of Literature, Wit and Sentiment, for March, has just appeared. It contains a beautifully finished steel engraving of *The Dead Soldier*, representing a lady with her infant, on the battle field, weeping over the lifeless body of her husband. The subject is deeply affecting, and the style and execution of the most finished character. Also, a View of Pliniana, and the Lake of Como, Italy, and an exact representation of the house in which Shakspeare was born—all of which are accompanied by full and appropriate letter press descriptions. The popular song—"Oh! I love but I love her less," set to piano music, is appended.

Among the reading contents are a number of original articles from favorite contributors to this work, among which we may mention the legend of "Queen Esther's Rock," "The death of Sir Walter Scott," by Miss H. F. Gould; "The Lunatic," by an accomplished lady of Washington city; the "Birth of Christ," by the Milford Bard; and various selected articles from such writers, as Mrs. Sigourney, J. Malcolm, Mrs. Anne E. Locke, Campbell, Wm. Sinclair, Mrs. Hemans, Moore, F. S. Halleck, Barry Cornwall, Miss Lagwick, and James Montgomery. The present number altogether is one of the richest in literary gems of rare merit, that has been issued within a year past.

Major Downing's history of public affairs is continued, in another inimitable letter, which we have the pleasure of laying before our readers to-day. The more the Major writes, the more closely are we convinced to him. He is unquestionably a correct and impartial historian, and his loss would be a public calamity.

CONSECUTIVE.

The Post of last Saturday contained an article relative to a Concert of the Philadelphia Sacred Music Society, in which it is stated, that the second part of Haydn's Oratorio of the Seasons, will be brought out in a few weeks, and for the first time in America. Without wishing to depreciate the merits of that Society, which no doubt are of a high standing, it can be noticed that the Spring and Summer, as also parts of the Fall and Winter of that Oratorio, were performed not six years ago by the Philharmonic Society of Philadelphia, and are at present under rehearsal again, forming a part of the entertainments for their Musical Anniversary on the 19th of May next.

The National Gazette avers, that the allegation against Mr. John A. Brown, made by the President to the Pittsburg committee, is wholly without foundation. Mr. Brown is not indebted to the Bank one cent. The President made the assertion, that Mr. Brown had received a million of dollars from the Bank, on the authority of Henry Horn. Mr. Horn, it is understood, denies having given any such information to the President.

The New York papers of Tuesday mention that on the day previous a man named *Daniel Earley*, residing at 168 Broadway, committed suicide by cutting his throat. For a fortnight previous, he had shown symptoms of insanity, but no fears were apprehended of violence either to himself or others. At 10 o'clock, Mr. E. accompanied by his wife and sister, left the house of his brother-in-law in Broadway, to which he was making preparations to remove, and went to his own residence to pack his furniture. While Mrs. E. was busily employed, he seized a clock-weight, and struck her violently on the head; and was about to repeat the blow, when his sister interfered, and led her to a neighboring house. She soon after returned, and found her brother lying on the floor, weltering in his blood, having cut off the carotid artery with a knife. He lived about two hours, during which time Mrs. E. remained insensible from the effects of the blow she had received. Mr. E. was an old citizen, and one generally known. For many years he kept the public gardens in Broadway, corner of Duane street. He had acquired a large property—one of the morning papers estimates it at $100,000.

RECEIPTS BY MAIL.

March 7.—Received from

Matthew Smith,		W. Slade, Esq	1 00
Yarnall Cooper, Esq	10 00	Thos. Whitney, Esq	1 00
John J. Kraus,	10 00	W. Eggleston, Esq	1 00
Gerard B. Docharty,	2 00	*March 11.*	
W. A. Crumpton,	2 00	H. Olmsted,	5 00
Para Cornell,	80 00	Jas. M. Adams, [nett]	1 75
Levi Pierce, Esq	2 00	John F. Easter,	5 00
Chas. B. Mosher, Esq	2 25	Thos. H. Jackson,	10 00
Andrew March, Esq	13 00	E. E. Harrison, Esq	2 50
J. W. Robinson, Esq	5 00	John M. Coffin,	2 00
J. C. Wharton, Esq	2 00	Rich. M'Clure, Esq	2 00
D. Pittman, Esq	1 00	Owen Williams, Esq	10 00
Daniel Andrews, Esq	2 00	E. H. Johnson, Esq	4 00
Thos. Jackson, Esq	6 00	James Fordyce, Esq	2 00
J. Purdie, Esq	10 00	C. S. Smith, Esq	3 00
Silas Hubbell, Esq	5 00	*March 12.*	
Jno. R. Gerthwaite,	2 00	Wm. A. Foode, [nett]	2 68
March 5.		J. A. Green, [nett]	2 50
N. M. Martin,	5 00	1 year still due.	
Jon. Lore, Sec.	1 00	Jesse Dennison,	4 00
F. G. Wilkins, Esq	5 00	J. J. Williams, [nett]	1 68
Wm. Hunt, Esq.	2 00	Redman Burns,	2 00
John D. Mott, Esq	2 00	Thos. J. Johnson,	5 00
Mat. Marcy, Esq	3 00	Joseph D. Bryan,	
Jonathan Cobb, Esq	2 00	John Dill, Esq	2 00
E. Richardson, Esq	2 00	John E. Hunt, Esq	3 00
H. S. Burnam,	20 00	W. Fletcher, Esq	3 00
March 10.		Joshua Rucker, Esq	3 00
Israel Miller,	15 00	Thos. Fletcher, Esq	15 25
Charles B. Buck,	10 00	*March 13.*	
James H. Johnson,	5 00	P.S. Huetto, Dy P.M.	5 00
H. R. Hinson,	10 00	Matthew Smith,	10 00
H. Alexander, Esq	10 00	J. B. Myers,	10 00
H. Alexander, Esq	23 00	Samuel Spence,	2 00
John A. French, Esq	5 00	E. Colby, jr.	3 00
Wilson Hollingsworth, esq	5 00	Thos. J. Rice,	3 00
J. Moore, Esq	5 00	W. W. Wilson,	5 00
Benj. Jewett, M Esq	1 25	J. McK. Wilkins,	5 00
V. T. Page, Esq	5 00	W. H. M'Leary, Esq	3 00
J. Watson, Esq	7 00	Jos. J. Borden, Esq	6 00
Geo. Chancellor, Esq	2 00	John L. Johnson,	2 00
Alex. Watkins, Esq	5 00	Paul Chase, [nett]	75
Jno. P. Lewis, Esq	12 00	C. B. Simmons,	2 00

CHANGE OF AGENCY.

Dr. H. F. Askew having relinquished the Agency of Atkinson's Publications at WILMINGTON, Del. the subscribers in the vicinity are requested to settle with Mr. Wm. H. Nafz, sole agent.

TO SUBSCRIBERS.

We have now made out the accounts due from subscribers at the following places, and forwarded them to the gentlemen named below, who will in future act as agents for us, at those places. Our subscribers are particularly requested to pay them the amount of their bills, with as *little delay* as possible.

Jefferson, Tennessee, S. S. Read, asst P. M.
Clark's Mills, Tennessee, Solomon Clark P. M.
Pleasant Exchange, Tenn. W. D. Carrington, P.M.
Winchester, Tennessee, A. T. Goodwin, P. M.
Jenning's Gap, Virginia, James A. Frazier, P. M.
Lewistown, Mississippi, Jas. S. Ewing, P. M.
Jackson, La. James Carpenter, Esq.
Bristol, Tully town, Morrisville, } Pa. Benj. Heedly.
Brownsville, Pa. Israel Miller, Esq.
Cadiz, Ohio, H. Olmstead, Esq.
Boonville, Mo. Robt. P. Clark, P. M.
Mayfield, Smithfield, } Va. Wilson Hollinan, Esq.
Flat Lick, Kentucky, R. C. Dunlop, P. M.
Alexandria, Louisiana, V. T. Page, P. M.
Van Buren, Tennessee, Chr. G. Joy, P. M.
Portsmouth, Virginia, Nestor H. Forbes, asst P.M.
Baton Rouge, La. H. Alexander, P. M.

DARNLEY.

The Harpers of New York, have just published this popular novel, as numbers thirty-five and thirty-six of the Library of Select Novels. Darnley is one of the works of fiction that has stood the test of criticism, and gained favour with age. It is well worthy a place in the Select Library.

THE HEIRESS.

The same enterprising publishers have issued, in a cheap form, a new work, entitled "*The Heiress*," which, we have no doubt, will meet a ready sale. It is a fiction of unusual merit, well written, and abounding in scenes and incidents of a deeply interesting character. There are occasional blemishes in the style, particularly in the language of the heroine; but these are overlooked and forgotten in the eagerness of the reader to know the fate of the principal characters.

For copies of both of the above works, we are indebted to the politeness of Mr. H. Perkins, of this city.

EMIGRANTS MAGAZINE.

We have received the first number of the Emigrant's Magazine, published monthly in New York, by John Wiley, at one dollar per annum. The object of this publication is to promote the interests of settlers, and of those who propose to settle in the United States or Canada, by giving them correct information on all subjects necessary to the guidance of emigrants. This number contains a variety of excellent articles, with an engraved view of Mr. Burden's celebrated steamboat. We have no doubt the Magazine will be extremely serviceable to foreigners, while its contents will interest the general reader. Mr. Greenbank, No. 9 Franklin Place, is agent for the work in Philadelphia, and will attend to all orders forwarded to him.

Proceedings of the Pennsylvania Legislature.

Harrisburg, March 10th, 1834.

Dear Sir,—Memorials were presented this morning in the House of Representatives, signed by 3000 builders and mechanics, connected with building in Philadelphia; also from the tin-plate workers, sheet iron and coppersmiths of Philadelphia, and from citizens of Bucks County, asking for an expression of the legislature in favor of a restoration of the government deposits, and re-chartering the United States Bank.

A counter memorial was presented by Mr. Heston, signed, as he observed, by citizens of this commonwealth, residing within the city and county of Philadelphia, praying that the General Assembly might stand forth and proclaim their adherence to the general government, and against the United States Bank—there were probably 20 or 30 signatures to this high sounding memorial.

March 11,—A warm debate took place in the House of Representatives yesterday, on a motion made by Mr. Stacey to print all the memorials on the subject of the U. S. Bank, with the names attached to them. The "party" became alarmed at the prospect of having the names on the memorials against the "master" compared with the tax lists. They all at once became very economical—the printing would be expensive. It was unusual to print memorials by the House, and the majority became suddenly very much attached to long established customs, and of course the printing was refused. These mottoes now as:

"Keep the people in the dark."

The agency loan bill passed the Senate yesterday, on third reading.

The bill to change the great seal of the State, which had passed the House of Representatives, was negatived in the Senate to-day, by a unanimous vote. A large number of private bills also passed the Senate to-day.

In the House of Representatives this morning, the bill for continuing the state improvements, came up in committee of the whole. Mr. Miller supported the general principles of the bill in a lengthy address. Mr. Stevens moved to amend the first section, by striking out "double" and inserting "single" track, on the Philadelphia and Columbia and Portage Rail Roads. Messrs. Stevens and Crawford, (Franklin,) supported, and Messrs. Walker, Miller and Smith, (Chester,) opposed the amendment. It was lost.

Mr. Miller moved to insert $400,000, instead of $300,000 for repairs, but before the question was taken, the committee rose and had leave to sit again to-morrow.

Several private bills passed committee of the whole, but none of public importance.

Under a resolution of the House adopted on Saturday last, the Rev. Mr. Marsh, delivered an address on Temperance in the hall of the House of Representatives, last evening. After the Rev. gentleman had finished his discourse, he offered certain resolutions which some of the members present thought were intended to entrap the meeting into an expression of opinion on the subject of temperance. After some unpleasant remarks in relation to them, and some explanations, the meeting adjourned. Yours, &c.

From our Washington Correspondent.

Washington, March 12, 1834.

Ma. Atkinson: Also! that I should have to take up my pen this twelfth day of March, and instead of reporting progress, should have no progress to report, on the very important topic of the currency of our great country. We are still talking over the matter of the Deposites, and in the 8-ness, the presentation of each new memorial serves as a starting point for a new set of speeches. But to my Journal.

Mr. R. W. Leigh, late minister from the Ancient Dominion to the millifers was qualified, on Wednesday, and took his seat in the Senate, in lieu of Mr. Rives resigned; Mr. Pinckney's resolutions of Monday, slightly qualified, were adopted. The Senate having postponed the Deposite question until Monday of this week, to facilitate the transaction of other business, my Journal of the Currency diagession must wait till I briefly record their doings, or rather their talkings about other matters. Mr. Leigh has nothing very striking in his appearance; we shall see what sort of a legislator he will make. After his qualification, a number of petitions having been presented, the Senate adjourned.

In the House on the same day the Hon. Levi Lincoln, from Massachusetts took his seat, when petitions from almost every state having been presented in favour of the restoration of the Deposites, Mr. Wilde of Georgia, with his ever open smiling countenance, handing one in, asked to be permitted to state that the City of Augusta whence he came, and whence emanated the petition he held in his hand, was one of the most Commercial inland towns in the Union. Its population is probably, said he, not more than 7,000, but the value of the Cotton brought to that market, for several late years, had been equal to five millions of dollars annually, or about one twelfth of the whole domestic exports of the United States. The value of the Cotton this year, and of the return cargoes of Merchandise, would probably amount to the surprising sum of $15,000,000. He then went into an examination of the pecuniary difficulties brought on his Constituents by the Removal of the Deposites, and stated the great respectability of the Memorialists, among whom was the Mayor, Planters, Merchants, Lawyers and Physicians, incapable of a misrepresentation, and then whom a more independent, honorable, and enlightened body of mamorialists was not to be found among any equal number of citizens who had ever brought their grievances to the knowledge of that House. Mr. Wilde after further arguments, said he could not better up sum the conviction they felt, than in the language of the Chairman in his envelope of the petition, which was "Depend upon it, sir, the war of our Government against our National Bank, is carried on at the expense of millions to the people." The House after some debate adjourned.

Thursday was marked by little but the ordinary business in each house, and if any progress has been made, it is in the admission of the fact by all parties that distress does really exist.

On Friday, Mr. McKean presented to the Senate, a memorial signed by nearly 3000 of the citizens of Lancaster County, Pa., bitterly complaining of the pecuniary distress, and ascribing it all to the Removal of the Public Deposites from the Bank of the United States, and asking that they may be rest red. Mr. Webster rose, and said he thought this petition of sufficient importance to claim some notice. If any thing could impress the leaders of this government with a conviction of the necessity of some prompt and effectual remedy to the evils brought on by executive measures, it would be found in the numerous memorials, coming not from one state only, but from each and every one, and proceeding from all the various classes of the community, from all the various trades, occupations, and conditions of our fellow citizens. He said it was well known to all, that Lancaster County is one of the most wealthy, populous, and most beautiful counties of the state, noted for its wealthy agricultural, not depending for its wealth on the mineral productions, nor on manufacturing, or Commercial operations, but a community of thriving, and industrious farmers; all who had visited that beautiful and once happy valley, could testify to the success of the farmers. This and other memorials were sent from brokers, speculators, or stock jobbers—any more than political agitators, or those who had traded on borrowed capital, and who according to our ruler ought to break! After further compliments, and just ones they were to our friends of Lancaster County, Mr. McKean presented another memorial from the citizens of the Borough of Marietta, 613 in number, complaining of their distress for money, which they ascribe to the Removal, and asking for the restoration in like manner. Mr. Webster also, presented the memorial of the Builders and Mechanics of Philadelphia, which was referred and ordered to be printed. Mr. W. and Mr. Clay made some appropriate observations on it; from the latter I must quote a few sentences as I noted them.

Addressing Mr. Van Buren, he asked what was the remedy for this most unhappy state of the country; said he had conversed freely with the Philadelphia Committee, who were respectable and intelligent working men, and no one who has not a heart of steel, can listen to them, without feeling the deepest sympathy for the privations so needlessly brought on the laboring classes. Mr. President, he continued, it is with subdued feelings of profound humility and mortification that I now say, that consistently with duty it is at this time, no relief will be afforded by it, unless its members shall be enlightened and instructed by the people themselves. There is, it is true another quarter which has the power to relieve the public distress, and in twenty-four hours the Executive could adopt a measure which would give general confidence—and those who have the influence could not do better than explain to the President the naked and undisguised truth, and prevail upon him to retrace his steps and abandon his fatal experiment. You can if you will (Mr. Van Buren sat as still as a mouse) induce him to retrace his course, and to you, sir, in a friendly spirit, I make the appeal, to relieve the distress which now pervades all classes of my unhappy countrymen. Go to the President, and tell him, without exaggeration, the actual condition of a bleeding country, that it is almost ruined and undone by his measures, that his experiment will kill before it cures; that in a single city more than sixty bankruptcies, involving a loss of 15,000,000 of dollars have occurred. Tell him of the prodigious and alarming decline in the value of property, and of the low prices of produce, the stagnation in every branch of business, the close of factories; depict to him the heart rending wretchedness of thousands of the working classes; of the tears of helpless widows, and of medial and unfed orphans, driven by the pelting of one man, out of the busy pursuits in which but yesterday they were getting an honest livelihood. Tell him to guard himself against the possibility of an odious comparison with that worst of Roman Emperors, who contemplating with indifference the conflagration of his city, regaled himself during the terrific scene, by fiddling to his dancing courtiers. Tell him that in his bosom alone, under existing circumstances, does the power abide to relieve the country.

This and much to the same effect was heard by Mr. Van Buren, but it might as well have been spoken to a pillar—it he heard it he regarded it not.

After this speech, Mr. Clay submitted some resolutions to the following effect:

That the Constitution of these states does not vest in the President a power to remove at his pleasure officers under the government, whose offices have been established by law. That the Committee on the Judiciary, be instructed to enquire into the expediency of providing by law that in all instances of appointment to office by the President, by and with the advice of the Senate, the power of removal shall be exercised only in concurrence with the Senate; and when that body is not in session, that the President may suspend any officer, communicating his reasons for the suspension to the Senate at its first meeting; and if the Senate concur with him, the officer shall be removed, but otherwise restored. That the Post Office committee be instructed to enquire into the expediency of making provision by law for the appointment, by and with the advice and consent of the Senate, of all deputy Post-masters, whose annual emoluments exceed a prescribed amount. These are important matters, and were on motion of Mr. Clay, ordered to be printed, and made the order of the day for the first Monday in April. Mr. Clay stated that an army of partisans amounting to 40,000 could be raised by any administration through the power of appointments, and these partisans would so increase as to control every thing.

Friday was a day for general business in the House, and little of interest transpired.

The Senate's proceedings of Monday were of the highest interest. Mr. Silsbee of Massachusetts presented a copy of the very strong resolutions adopted by the Legislature of Massachusetts, relative to the Currency and the Removal of the Deposites, which he moved should be read, referred and printed. Mr. S. spoke at some length, enforcing his arguments like a veteran legislator, and man of accurate and keen vision. But the striking matter fell from the lips of Mr. Webster, who "agreed with the memorialists that the time had now come to submit a measure proposing some remedy, to the consideration of Congress and the Country. He said it was now several weeks since he had pledged himself to propose the renewal of the Bank Charter, if no other method of relief should be brought forward. It is no longer denied that distress does exist, and no man will doubt that things must change of themselves, or be changed by our legislation. As the administration has nothing to recommend, but seems to hope things will mend of themselves, the time has come to redeem my pledge, and I give notice that on Monday next, by direction and authority of the Committee of Finance, I propose to bring forward a measure for the consideration of the Senate."

He was, he said, fully aware of the great responsibility this movement assumed, but the sense of duty did not permit him and others to shrink from it. The relief must be prompt and efficient, and as we cannot charter another bank before 1836, it is idle to hold out any prospect from that quarter. Nothing remains but to endure the present state of things, or prolong the existence of the Bank. The restoration of the Deposites no one doubts would, along with a prolonged Charter, restore confidence. This is to be done in that form which shall be most likely to unite conflicting opinions, and the measure should go to the extreme of conciliation.

It should yield all that can be yielded, and two modes of doing this, present themselves; the one to propose a continuance of the charter for a short period, with no essential alteration, except congress be left at liberty to modify it, after March 1836, and to bring the new bank into operation while the former was retiring, thus avoiding the shock attending a sudden change. This will leave the question between the old and a new bank open upon equal terms. If such a measure as is here proposed be brought up, it will present a simple question to Congress and the people, viz:—"Shall the charter of the present bank be continued for a short time until Congress can maturely consider and decide on a some more permanent measure, and leaving them at liberty so to do—or shall the present state of things continue?"

The other method, he continued, to introduce the measure in a more permanent form—to propose a recharter for a period of 15 or 20 years with suitable modifications. Between these modes, he said, the selection must necessarily be; there is no other alternative. After some other remarks, he said in the present posture of affairs, this matter must be submitted to the people in a more emphatic manner, than in ordinary cases, and the intelligence of the country would decide. He wished to avoid raising hopes—every individual knew as well as he did what were the prospects of success in such a measure, as he had no private information respecting men's opinions or purposes, but he must say that while the present embarrassments existed, an adjournment of Congress was a thing not to be thought of; the people would not welcome members home, nor ought they to, if they should leave their seats without having relieved the country. Congress has the power to relieve them, and nobody else.

I have given you above the substance of Mr. Webster's plan, as I deem it very important, and right that the people should know what is going on. If Mr. Webster's plan of conciliation should fail, they must I suppose, submit to be ground.

On Tuesday, the President sent a message to the Senate on Executive business; it is understood to have been a re-nomination of the rejected Government directors of the U. S. Bank, with reasons for the same, but these have not yet transpired.

Several new and strong memorials were presented to-day one from Yeoman, praying for the restoration, and one from Paterson, &c. After going through several private bills the senate adjourned.

Mr. Archer from the committee on Foreign affairs reported a resolution in the House of Representatives, which was agreed to, that the said committee be instructed to inquire into the expediency of buying the library and official and private manuscripts of General Washington, so that they may be deposited in the Department of State. It is understood that the present heir is willing to part with these relics, and visitors at Mount Vernon will no longer have the pleasure of seeing the library and books in the General left them. This was my happy lot recently, and I thought when there that they should be always thus left, but it is a world of changes.

Mr. Mason's resolution now came up and Judge Clayton and Mr. Burgess spoke at some length, when the House went into committee of the whole on the state of the union. On the army appropriation bill, some amendments were made, the bill ordered to be printed, and the House adjourned.

Next week is of course looked forward to with extraordinary interest. The time seems to have come to make an attempt to relieve the public distress; we shall see which of the members of the House will oppose the wishes of three fourths of the whole people. Yours &c.

From the New York Journal of Commerce.

POLICE OFFICE.

Most Extraordinary Folly and Knavery.—One of the most extraordinary cases that ever came before the public, or folly amounting almost to idiotism on the one side, and knavery on the other, was yesterday investigated at the police office. A man named Patrick Ellis, who keeps a grocery store, No. 31, corner of Prince and Mott streets, has his mother-in-law residing with him, who has been for some time past afflicted with the dropsy. A woman of color named Dorcas Williams, who works for Ellis, frequently told him within the last two months that she knew an Indian Doctor who could cure all sorts of diseases, and particularly dropsies. Ellis however did not put much faith in her accounts of the Indian Doctor, and consequently did not consult him relative to his mother-in-law. The doctor however, who is a colored man formerly Servant to Commodore Perry, but latterly for some years a seaman on board the Brilliant,—without being consulted or sent for, came, a few days back to Ellis' house, and offered to cure his mother-in-law of the dropsy, without asking fee or reward for his services, or any thing but the mere ingredients necessary to compound the cure. Of being further induced thereto by Ellis, the doctor gave him an account of so many and such extraordinary cures which he had performed, that Ellis could no longer doubt of his skill, and consented that he should try it on the old lady's dropsy. The doctor then named and obtained from Ellis the following ingredients to make the cure—half a pint of brandy, half a pint of cider, half a pint of gin,—and as he understood the patient was from Ireland, he said he should have half a pint of whiskey. Along with these articles he got a quart of beer and half a pound of soap, and having mixed them all together in a saucepan, he then told Ellis it would be necessary for him to put 95 pieces of silver coin, tied in a blue linnel bag, into the saucepan along with the other ingredients, and boil the whole of them together. As Ellis had no idea that the cure would require such an ingredient as this, he at first hesitated to supply it, until the doctor assured him that the money would receive little or no injury from the process. It might, he said, be thumbed and discoloured a little by the boiling, but not so as to prevent its being negotiable. On this assurance, Ellis sent several dollars out and got them changed into small money, until he made up the 95 pieces, and then put them into a blue bag, which the doctor put in the saucepan. After boiling it for a short time, he took it off, and left it to cool until the ensuing morning, when he again called at Ellis's, and after looking at the mixture in the saucepan, and stirring it with his fingers, told Ellis it was yet too thin, and that it would require twenty-five pieces of silver coin more, to be put in the blue bag, and to be better boiled. Ellis supplied the additional 25 pieces, which were put in the bag with the others. How much the sum amounted to, which was put in the bag altogether, Ellis could not exactly say; it was not however much less than 15 or 20 dollars. When the last 25 pieces were put in, the mixture became fit for use, and the doctor applied it to his patient externally, twice on Wednesday and once on Thursday morning, and was to have called on Thursday evening to apply it again. When leaving Ellis' house on Thursday morning, he asked Ellis' mother-in-law to lend him 6 dollars, which however she declined doing, and he went away—and Thursday night came, but no doctor made his appearance, and his patient and Ellis' wife began to wonder why the doctor did not come. After wondering till they were tired, it occurred to Mrs. Ellis to look to the saucepan which contained the cure, and lo! the cause of the doctor's not coming was fully explained. He had contrived to steal the blue bag and every shilling that was in it. Ellis was not at home when his wife made this discovery, but when he returned and was informed of it, he procured an officer, who took the Indian doctor into custody yesterday morning, and brought him to the Police office. Ellis attended to prosecute, and evinced such extraordinary ignorance and simplicity whilst telling his story, as to keep the entire office in a roar of laughter. Amongst other things he said that the doctor confessed he had stolen his money. The poor creat fallen doctor seemed terribly dismayed at the scrape he had gone into, but managed his part so admirably, that whilst every one in the office was laughing at Ellis' folly, the doctor poppedjout and made his escape.

The Unknown Tongue.

Despite its gross absurdity and wickedness, it would appear as if the doctrine of the "unknown tongues," yet remains some adherents in certain parts of England.—In a late Chelmsford paper, we find recorded an instance of religious extravagance, almost beyond belief. A meeting of the brethren and sisters of the "Church of the new lights," was held for the purpose of considering the slight progress, which the Church made in numbers. As soon as they had met, the leader, "angel," as she is called, set up a horrid scream, declaring that unbelievers were in the room. One of the brethren hereupon, it is said, put his hands into his pocket and walked off. The next step was to discover what sin it was which prevented the increase of the Church. After a great deal of manoeuvering it was found that one of the brethren was taking love to two of the sisters at the same time. The angel said the sin must be put away; and she spoke in an unknown tongue, ejaculating "Zero, zero! toro, toro!" till the house rang with the sounds. During this extraordinary exhibition the c was great sobbing and weeping among the sisterhood; and the excitement at last became so great, and the noises so unearthly, that they gave the whole assembly a sublime appearance. The thing ended, in the female angel forbidding the erring brother to marry one of the sisters.

GIDEON COX,

Has just received from the Shaker Settlement, and has for sale at his Woodenware, Hardware, Tinware and Variety Store, No. 435 Market street below Ninth,

Rose water, peach water, calcs and current wine, syrup of lemon, sweet, maple sugar, dipper and table brooms, a superior article, thread spunts and silk winders, a superb mahogany hearth brush, brooms, rugs & cushions, wash cloth, fancy and common wooden stools, fresh herbs and garden seeds. He has also a large assortment of house keeping articles, redware, &c.—as kitchen tables, stoves, furniture, cutlery, Britain, plated, tinned, and tinplate buckets, wash boards, wash stands, lamps, barrel covers, towel rollers, rose strainers, sieves, brooms, blacks, butter prints, dyeing moulds, tubs, trays, mats, Boston rocking chairs, very handsome ladder tables, patent furniture for clothes, knife boards, irons and stove ware, and shell baskets on an unusual scale.

A FANCY WARE, as bathing tubs, wash tubs, water tubs, and buckets, brass, and iron bound churns, cradles, tubs, &c. Also, a variety of French travelling, fancy and willow baskets.

By an addition to his former establishment, he now offers for sale a general assortment of HARDWARE, among which are gaffing irons, snow mills, furnaces, brass and copper wash-boiling pots, shovels, tongs, &c. together with a select assortment of Britannia ware as urns, coffee pots, &c.

House-keepers and others are requested to call, as they will find it to be the largest and most general assortment of house-keeping articles in this district, and therefore convenient for supplying in months with every necessary article. mar 15.

To the Ladies.

Fashionable Millinery Establishment, 206 Chesnut St.

MESDAMES JOHNSON, having made arrangements for quickly receiving Millinery from the most fashionable houses in Paris, will be enabled to accommodate their customers at all times, with an extensive assortment of Fancy Millinery of the latest patterns. Also, a great variety of Tuscan and Straw Bonnets, Ribbons, Lace, &c.

Merchants supplied with any quantity of the above articles, and will more than any part of the United States can be accommodated with velvet hats, caps, turbans, head dresses, &c. mar 15, 2d—1y

Exchange Office.

JAMES MUSGRAVE, *Stock and Exchange Broker, S. E. corner of Third and Chesnut streets.*

BANK NOTES of all the States in the Union purchased on moderate terms, viz:

Maine	New York	District of Columbia
New Hampshire	New Jersey	North Carolina
Vermont	Pennsylvania	South Carolina
Massachusetts	Delaware	Georgia
Rhode Island	Maryland	Ohio
Connecticut	Virginia	Tennessee, &c. &c.

Bank Insurance, Turnpike, Canal, Rail Roads, and all other Stocks, bought and sold on commission.

Drafts collected on the most reasonable terms. mar 15 3d-1y

ALMANACK.

1834. MARCH.	SUN RISES.	SUN SETS.	HIGH WATER	MOON'S PHASES.
15 Saturday,	6 7	5 53	5 30	
16 Sunday,	6 6	5 54	6 23	D. H. M.
17 Monday,	6 5	5 56	7 14	
18

Though thy cities fall in fire,
Though princes lie in idle ashes,
Though the sceptre and the throne
Shall crumble to the dust,
Still, amid the ruin and the wreck,
Still, above the fall of kingdoms,
Still, when all else is lost,
Still, there will be one voice
Which will be heard
Above the wreck of worlds,
Above the ruin of nations,
Above the fall of thrones,
Above the crumbling of the universe,
Above the last groan of departing time,
Above the last sigh of dying nature,
Above the last throb of the last heart
Which beats in the last human bosom
Which will be the voice of
Truth and Liberty!

Sunday on Sunday's Gallopers, with the or
Not so Bad
as a Citizen.

To Print, or not to Print? that is the question. Whether 'tis nobler in the mind to suffer The hum and disappointments of our try effort To pass the hundred, or to take up arms against a sea of troubles, and, by opposing, end them. To stop—to add no more to our bills, paper's, and paper-maker's bills. To sleep—perchance to dream! Ay, there's the rub! perhaps bills, dunning letters, and every other chance incurred by printers, may be a consummation to be wished.

Who would bear the scourge of the press, the wrong of the editor, the contumely of the patron, the pangs of old, the insolence of office, the spurns that the patient merit of the unworthy takes, when he himself might quit them all for over, with a bare subscription? Who would make a dull paper, to grunt and sweat under a weary life, but that the fear of something after death, the dread of what may follow, on the morrow of creditors, the uncertainty of subscribers, and the sting of well-merited criticism rather bear those ills we have, than fly to others that we know not of? Thus conscience does make cowards of us all, and thus the native hue of resolution is sicklied over with the pale cast of thought, and enterprises of great pitch and moment, with this regard, their currents turn awry, and lose the name of action.

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Ever ready to serve the patron, the editor, the printer, the subscriber, the reader, the world, the universe, the last groan of departing time, the last sigh of dying nature, the last throb of the last heart which beats in the last human bosom which will be the voice of Truth and Liberty!

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Extract from Tom Moore's "ANACREON" AND GOODS OF AN AMERICAN PARTY.

Bumpers, Wine.—Wine, although born in humble life, was commonly said here, though not of parents who by riches or station could ennoble, or even promote his views of ambition; his father was a man of sense; his mother affectionate and exemplary. He was not spoiled by indulgence, or cursed by flatterings. His natural abilities were good, and they were not paralyzed by bad education or evil example. The most precious part of his education was not intrusted to ignorant and vicious menials; and all who surrounded him were temperate, pure, and happy. The modest springs of poverty were unknown to him, mother was he pampered in the lap of luxury. As the youngest child of the family, he was the favorite of his parents, and equally so of his brothers and sisters. His physical advantages were great from nature, and the occupations of rural life in childhood tended to strengthen and perfect him. He was taught in the school of realities. He became acquainted with things as they are. The knowledge which he gained in the school of experience was not blunted by any untoward circumstances. His genius was developed by the friends his manners and his virtues gained him. West may be said to have been the favourite of fortune as well as nature, and to have been so too, to the height he attained, that man might say, we know not whether genius or virtue preponderated here. Thus we know: vice or folly did not counteract genius.

Stuart.—It is difficult to account for the very different style of Stuart's painting from that of the master under whom he studied, and whose works were daily before him and occasionally copied by his hand. The pupil had directed his attention to portrait, and the master delighted in the highest branch of the art. West, doubtless, was that Stuart was the better portrait painter; and we know that when he saw the superiority of another in that branch, he readily acknowledged it. When applied to for instruction by an artist now in this city, he readily gave it, but said, "If you wish to study portrait painting, go to Mr Joshua." Stuart awoke lonely of his own superiority as a portrait painter, and used to say, half joke half earnest, that "no man ever painted history if he could obtain employment at portraits." In connection with this difference of opinion and of style, I will mention the following circumstance, which took place about 1786, on the occasion of a visit to his old master's house and gallery in Newtown-street. Trumbull was painting on a portrait, and the writer literally lending him a hand by sitting for it. Stuart came in, and his opinion was asked as to the colouring, which he gave very much in these words: —"Pretty well, pretty well; but more like our master's flesh than nature's. When Benney touches the boys, he says—'yellow and white there, and he makes a streak; 'red and white there,' another streak; 'blue, black and white there,' another streak; 'brown and red there, for a warm shadow,' another streak; 'red and yellow there,' another streak. But nature does not colour in streaks. Look at my hand; see how the colours are mottled and mingled, yet all as clear as silver."

This was and is true; and yet Mr. West's theory is likewise true, however paradoxical it may appear. Mr. West perhaps made too great a distinction between the colouring appropriate to historical painting and that intended to portrait.

Stuart, Tom and Towser.—In the early period of Stuart's career, as an independent portrait painter, he had for his attendant a wild boy, the son of a poor widow, whose time was full as much taken up by play with another of the painter's household, a fine New foundland dog, as by attendance upon his master. The boy and dog were inseparable, and when Tom went on an errand, Towser was sure to accompany him. Tom was a terrible truant, and plays so many tricks that Stuart again and again threatened to turn him off, but as often Tom found some way to keep his hold on his eccentric master. One day, as story tellers say, Tom stood, when sent on an errand, until Stuart, out of all patience, passed off to the boy's mother, determined to discharge him; but on his returning, the old woman began first:—"Oh, Mr. Stuart, I am been here."—"No I supposed."—"Ah, Mr. Stuart, the dog"—"He has been here, too. Well, well, he shall not come again! but Tom must come to you; I will not keep him"—"Oh, Mr Stuart, it was the dog did it!" "Did what?" "Look sir—look there." The dog overset my mortar, pour'd out the dish, spread the floor and cut the mutton!" "I'm glad of it! You encourage the boy to come here, and here I will send him." "It was the dog, sir, eat the mutton!" "Well, the boy may come and eat your mutton; I dismiss him! I'll have no more to do with him!" The mother entreated, insisted that it was the dog's trade—told over and over again the story of the pie, until Stuart, no longer having her, conceived the plan of a trick upon Tom, with the prospect of a joke founded upon the dog's dinner of mutton-pie. "Well, well, say no more; here's something for the pie, and to buy a dish. I will try Tom again, provided you never let him know that I came here to-day, or that I learned from you any thing of the dog and the pie." The promise was given of course, and Stuart hastened home, as full of his anticipated trick to try Tom as any child with a new rattle. Tom found his master at his easel where he had left him, and was prepared with a story to account for his delay, in which neither his mother nor Towser met the mention made parts. "Very well, sir," said the painter, "bring in dinner; I shall know all about it by and by." Stuart sat down to his mutton, and Towser took his place by his side as usual, while Tom as usual stood in attendance.—"Well, Towser, your mouth don't water for your share. Where have you been? why aren't you?" and he put his ear to Towser's mouth who wagged his tail in reply. "I thought so; with Tom to his mother's?" "How now?" "And have you had your dinner?" "How?" "I thought so.—What have you been doing? put your mouth nearer, sir?" "How now?" "Mutton-pie! Very pretty. You and Tom have eaten Mrs. Jenkins's mutton-pie?" "How now?" "He! he! sir! I didn't touch it; he broke mother's dish, and ate all the mutton!" From that moment, Tom thought that if he wished to deserve his master, he must leave Towser at home; but rather on the whole concluded, that what with the dog, the devil and the painter, he had no chance for successful lying.

Hannah Moore.—The celibacy of this excellent lady, which gave her so much time to bend the powers of humanity, has been a subject of surprise. A writer in a recent Scottish periodical relates an anecdote, the halting circumstances of which she was engaged to be married to a gentleman of family and fortune. The wedding day was fixed. The bride and her party moved off gaily to the church, where the ceremony was to be performed, and the groom was to make his appearance. The lady was first upon the ground; the hour was passed, and the groom was not there. "The laggard!" thought the attendants. They calculated. He never came at all. A horseman rode up to the church door, and handed Miss More a letter, written by her faithless swain, declaring, with many apologies, he could not "take the responsibility" of making her his bride. At the same time, he offered her any pecuniary assistance in his power!—Whether the lady fainted or only pouted, is not mentioned, but the male relatives followed the business up with such promptness and spirit, that the "blasted in love" made a settlement upon the slighted lady of £400 sterling, a year, for life.—*Albany Adv.*

Quin, the celebrated English comedian, being asked by a lady, why it was and there were more women in the world than men, replied—"It is in conformity with the arrangements of nature—we always see more of heaven than earth."

Tom collar.—When I was a small boy and riding with my father in the country, I observed a negro at work in a field, who had on an iron collar. Being much astonished at so unusual a sight, I requested of my father what disease the man labored under, that made it necessary for him to wear that hard collar around his neck. He was a good deal amused at the simplicity of the question, but answered, that "the man labors under no disease, he is a slave, and has probably been guilty of bad conduct, and his master being fearful that he will run away has placed the collar on his neck to prevent it."—"My son," he continued, "in your walks through life, you will observe many men, who wear the collar. Although it may not be visible to the naked eye, like the iron one, still if you will narrowly scrutinize them, you will find many individuals who would seem to be called slaves, who, nevertheless, wear the collar equally as tight imposed on them, as that on the poor black man."

These remarks have never since faded from my memory, and not long after, being in company with some other boys, I observed one of them who suffered himself to be imposed on by another, apparently so stronger than he was, I almost involuntarily exclaimed, "Alas! poor boy, there hast on thee a collar."

When I since have seen a young man wasting his time in idleness, his money in drunkenness and dissipation, I have again exclaimed, "He also wears the collar."

When I have seen a man neglect himself, his family, and friends, and spend his days at the tavern or elsewhere, I have always said to myself, "that man wears the collar."

When I have seen a man devoted to a political party, who spends his days and nights in electioneering, and who is ready to quarrel with, proscribe, and punish all persons who do not subscribe to his opinions and follow his dictation, such a man I say has the collar upon him.

Alliterations.—We dearly delight in *Alliteration*. And it is with the purest pleasure that we have lately seen several splendid specimens of this sublime style of writing, pennsylvania the country in the public prints. What can be more brilliant or beautiful than the following lines:

"Let lovely blues line Lee's lonely lane."

Or the cacophonous couplet, on the worldly-wise and wiler Wolsey:

"Regret by butchers, but by bishops bred,
How high his honor holds his haughty head!"

What can surpass the singular sesquipedalism of the second? And then it is so sweet, so soft, so silvery! We know of nothing which can compare with it, in clear, comprehensiveness of character, except, perhaps a curious colloquy between an old heretic Dutch sailor and his Skipper, who coming on deck, one soft serene, summer evening while staying in St. Salvador, and seeing a horrid hallucination on the firmament, bewildered by brilliancy:

"Poor Pipkin what's to pay?"

"It is young yack in the yellow yacket," answered Pipkin.

"Where is the wife wagabond?" screamed the skipper.

"He has just vamped off the yib-boom into the yolly boat."—*Boston Morning Journal.*

Vocal Music.—In Switzerland and Germany, vocal music is one of the branches of common school instruction, and it is there generally considered as necessary as reading and writing, and is regarded as an indispensable qualification for an instructor. In consequence of such general and early attention to the subject, the performance of public vocalists can be highly appreciated by the whole community.

HONESTY, INTEGRITY, &c.

Nasmithson, a Parisian king, having been hunting, and desirous of eating some of the venison in his field, several of the attendants went to a neighboring village, and took away a quantity of salt to season it. The king suspecting how they had acted, ordered that they should immediately go and pay for it; then, turning to his attendants, he said, "This is a small matter in itself, but a great one as it regards me; for a king ought ever to be just, because he is an example to his subjects; and, if he swerves in trifles, they will become dishonest. If I cannot make all my people just in the smallest things, I can, at least, show them it is possible to be so."

Some years since, in a country village, a poor but worthy clergyman, who with the small stipend of £40 per annum, supported himself, a wife, and seven children. At one time, walking and meditating in the fields in much distress, from the narrowness of his circumstances, he stumbled on a purse of gold. Looking round in vain, to find its owner, he carried it home to his wife, who advised him to employ it least, a part of it in extricating them from their present difficulty; but he conscientiously refused, until he had used his utmost endeavors to find out its former proprietor, assuring her, *that honesty is always the best policy.* After a short time, it was owned by a gentleman who lived at some little distance, to whom the clergyman returned it, with no other reward than thanks. On the gentleman's return, his wife could not help reproaching the gentleman with ingratitude, and censuring the over-scrupulous honesty of her husband; but he only replied as before, *honesty is the best policy.* A few months after this, the curate received an invitation to dine with the aforesaid gentleman; who, after being duly entertaining him, gave him the presentation to a living of 300£ per annum, to which he added a bill of 50£ for his present necessities. The curate, after making suitable acknowledgments to his benefactor, returned with joy to his wife and family, acquainting them with the happy change in his circumstances, and adding, that he hoped she would now be convinced that *honesty was the best policy*; to which she readily assented.

One day when a vacant eye was to be filled, the synod observed to the emperor Peter the Great, that they had none but ignorant men to present to his majesty,—"Well, then," replied the czar, "you be ye only to pitch upon the most *honest* man; he will be worth two *learned* ones."

Previously to Dr. Goldsmith's publishing his Deserted Village, the bookseller had given him a note for a hundred guineas for the copy, which the doctor mentioned a few hours after to one of his friends; who observed, it was a very great sum for so short a performance. "In truth," replied Goldsmith, "I think so too; I have not been easy since I received it, therefore I will go back and return his note;" which he absolutely did, and left it entirely to the bookseller to pay him according to his profits produced by the sale of the piece, which turned out very considerable. Honesty is the best policy.

In the late war in Germany, a captain of cavalry was ordered out on a foraging party. He put himself at the head of his troop, and marched to the quarter assigned him. It was a solitary valley, in which hardly any thing but woods could be seen. In the midst of it stood a little cottage: on perceiving it, he went up and knocked at the door: out comes an ancient Hermoiten, (better known in this country by the name of Moravian Brethren,) with a beard silvered by age, "Father," says the officer, "show me a field where I can set my troops a foraging." "Presently," replied the Hermoiten. The good old man walked before, and conducted them out of the valley. After a journey of an hour's march, they found a fine field of barley. "There is the very thing we want," says the captain. "Have patience for a few minutes," replied his guide, "you shall be satisfied." They went on, and, at the distance of about a quarter of a league farther, they arrived at another field of barley. The troop immediately dismounted, cut down the grain, tied it up, and remounted. The officer, upon this, says to his conductor, "Father, you have given yourself and us unnecessary trouble; the first field was much better than this." "Very true, sir," replied the good old man, "but it was not mine. The Master, the Master, the Master, that passed by, gave me the virtue of a hermit to produce me any thing once to be compared with it. And, surely, he who does not feel his heart warmed by such an example of exalted virtue has not yet recognized the first principle of moral taste."

Mr. Addison, in a letter to his friend, makes the following declaration. "Believe me, sir, when I assure you, I never did, nor never will, on any pretence whatsoever, take more than the stated and customary fees of my office. I might keep the contrary a secret concealed from the world, were I capable of it, but I could not from myself; and I hope I shall always feel the reproaches of my own heart more than those of a mutinous client. This reflected great honor on Mr. Addison's integrity.

Fortuitous Superstitions.—The Portuguese, both in the higher and lower classes, are so superstitously prone to a belief in omens, lucky and unlucky days, divination by cards, religious miracles, &c. although the whole of the practices of the ancient worship of departed spirits seems to be scoffed at and denied. The tone of their minds is rarely high and intellectual, and therefore the gross and puerile nature of their superstitions ought not to create surprise.

Among the superstitions to which this nation is addicted, we may be forgiven for relating the following, as its elegance of fancy almost redeems its absurdity. Every individual is supposed to be born under the influence of some particular destiny or fate, which it is impossible for him to avoid. The month of his nativity has a mysterious connexion with one of the known precious stones, and when a person wishes to make a present of his affection an acceptable present a ring is invariably given, composed of the jewel by which the fate of that object is imagined to be determined or described. For instance, a woman is born in January, her ring must therefore be a *jacynth* or a *garnet*, for these gems belong to that peculiar spirit of the year, and express *constancy* and *fidelity*. This follows, as a list of them:

January.—*Jacynth* or *Garnet.*—Constancy and fidelity in every engagement.

February.—*Amethyst.*—This month and stone preserve mortals from strong passions, and cleanse them pure of mind.

March.—*Bloodstone.*—Courage and success in dangers and hazardous enterprises.

April.—*Sapphire* or *Diamond.*—Repentance and innocence.

May.—*Emerald.*—Success in love.

June.—*Agate.*—Long life and health.

July.—*Cornelian* or *Ruby.*—The forgetfulness of the evils springing from friendship or love.

August.—*Sardonyx.*—Conjugal fidelity.

September.—*Chrysolite.*—Preserves from, or cures, folly.

October.—*Aquamarine*, or *Opal.*—Misfortune and hope.

November.—*Topaz.*—Fidelity in friendship.

December.—*Turquoise Malachite.*—The most brilliant success in every circumstance of life. It encourages has also the property of securing friend y regard; hence the old saying, that "*he who possesses a turquoise will always be sure of friends.*"

White Ants of the Brazils.—The following account of a singular annoyance occasioned by the white ant at Para, is given by a recent traveller:—"A feeling of uneasiness, without exactly knowing the cause, pervades the whole house. We feel all out in the dark, and discovered a cold, greasy-feeling mass, swarming onwards across the bed. It was formed by a myriad train of termites; and the linear space which they occupied running upon and against each other at all points, was 18 inches wide. They follow out their beat in a straight line, without suffering themselves to be disturbed by the fate of those which preceded them, and had been killed by the application of hot water. There was no end to the march of these insects until break of day, by which time the mass had accumulated to a large basketful. Fortunately they found nothing in the apartment which could attract their voracity; some old pantaloons only had been stripped of their colours and canvass."—*Mirror.*

EFFECTS OF EXPANSION.

A cannon ball, when heated, cannot be made to enter an opening, through which, when cold, it passes readily. A glass stopper sticking fast in the neck of a bottle, may be released by surrounding the neck with a cloth taking out of warm water, or by immersing the bottle up to the neck; the binding ring is then heated and expanded sooner than the stopper, and so becomes slack and loose upon it. Pipes for conveying hot water, steam, hot air, &c. if of considerable length, must have passages that allow a degree of shortening and lengthening, otherwise a change of temperature may destroy them. An incompetent person undertook to warm a large manufactory for a person from one boiler. He had a rigid main pipe as big a passage, and opened lateral branches through holes into the several apartments, but on his first admitting the steam, the expansion of the main pipe tore it away from all its branches. In an iron railing, a gate which, during a cold day, may be loose and easily shut or opened, in a warm day may stick, owing to the greater expansion of it, and of the neighboring railing, than of the earth on which they are placed.

Thus also the centre of the arch of an iron bridge is higher in warm than in cold weather; while, on the contrary, in a suspension or chain bridge, the centre is lowered. The iron pillars now so much used to support the front walls of houses, of which the go-ahead stories serve as shops with spacious windows, in warm weather, really lift up the wall which rests upon them, and in cold weather allow it again to sink, or subside in a degree considerably greater than if the wall were brick from top to bottom. The pitch of a piano forte is lowered in a warm day, or in a warm room, owing to the expansion of the strings being greater than the wooden framework; and in cold, the reverse will happen. A harp, or piano, which is well tuned in a moderating drawing room, cannot be perfectly in tune when the crowded evening party has heated the room. Bell-wires too slack in summer, may be the proper length in winter.

There exists a most extraordinary exception already mentioned, to the law of expansion by heat and contraction by cold, producing unspeakable benefits in nature, namely in case of water. Water contracts according to the law only down to the temperature of forty degrees, while, from that to thirty-two degrees, which is its freezing point, it expands about one-twelfth part of its bulk. This extraordinary exception is exhibited in the works of the glaciers of Switzerland and elsewhere, namely, that when once a pool, or shallow well, on the top commences, it goes on quickly deepening itself until it penetrates to the earth beneath. Suppose the surface of the water originally to have been nearly the temperature of the mean, or of thirty-two degrees, but to be afterwards heated by the air and sun, instead of the water being diminished in bulk and specifically lighter, and descended to the bottom, it becomes heavier than nearly it is heated in the shallow, and therefore sinks down to the bottom of the pool or well; but thereby bringing some of the less cold water to the surface, it is again heated as before, again is descended, and the circulation and digging continued on until the water has bored its way quite through.—*Arnott.*

EPITAPH ON AN INFIDEL.

FROM THE LATIN.

Beneath this stone the mould'ring relics lie
Of one to whom Religion spoke in vain,
He lived as though he never were to die,
And died as though he never should live again.

Advice on the Care and Management of Tools.—From a new edition of the Cabinet Maker's Guide, we quote the following:

"The goodness of saws, chisels, and other edge tools, depends upon the quality of the steel, which should be uniform throughout, and it is always better to have them tempered too hard than too soft, for one will reduce the temper. If at any time you wish to restore the temper, and to perform the operation yourself, the best method is to melt a sufficient quantity of lead to immerse the cutting part of the tool. Having previously brightened the surface, then plunge it into the melted lead for a few minutes, till it gets sufficiently hot to melt a candle, with which rub its surface; then plunge it in again and keep it there until the steel assumes a straw color, (but be careful not to let it turn blue,) when that is the case take it out, rub it again with the tallow, and let it cool; if it should be too soft, wipe the grease off and repeat the process without the tallow, and when sufficiently hot, plunge it into cold spring water or water and vinegar mixed.

"By a proper attention to these directions, and a little practice, every workman will have it in his power to give a proper temper to the tools he may use.

"If a saw is too hard, it may be tempered by the same means; if you are near a plumber's shop, you may repeat the process conveniently and without expense, when they are melting a pot of lead.

"In other cutting tools you must wait till the steel just begins to turn blue, which is a temper that will give it more elasticity, and at the same time sufficient hardness."

A smooth bullet, wrapped tightly up in a silk handkerchief, may be melted over a candle, without burning the handkerchief.

To Agents and Subscribers.—*On looking over the accounts of many thousand subscribers in different parts of the country, we regret to find that very many of our Agents neglect to collect and remit the subscriptions with the degree of punctuality which is necessary for our purposes, or for the satisfaction of subscribers. Subscriptions are frequently paid to Agents, who neglect to remit them, in which case the subscriber appears on our books to be in debt, when he is not so. Should he appear two years in arrears, his name is struck off the list, and he is taxed with the postage of a letter demanding payment. This brings about an explanation, costing him more postage, and occasioning us the loss of a subscriber, with much additional labour, in having the account, writing to the Agent, with other inconveniences, which we are anxious to avoid; having already a great press of business in conducting our accounts. Our Agents will therefore observe in future, that unless the money is remitted with such directions as to enable us to pass it directly to the credit of the subscriber, we shall erase from our list all of them who appear two years in debt, no matter where they reside—whether in the same town with the agent or not. Subscribers also who have paid an Agent, and find their papers stopped at the end of their time, will know the reason, and should immediately apply to him, and not to us, for an explanation, and insist that the money they have paid be immediately remitted to this office. Importance necessarily requires a strict adherence to this rule.*

Drafts and Notes Collected.

THE Subscriber having gained agencies throughout the United States, will collect Drafts, Notes, Bank Checks, and Certificates of Deposit, payable in the following places, at the current rates.

Portland,	Gettysburg,	Leesburg,
Boston,	Chambersburg,	Carlisle,
Newport,	Pittsburg,	Romney,
Providence,	Wilmington,	Raleigh,
Hartford,	New Castle,	Newbern,
New Haven,	Dover,	Wilmington,
New York,	Baltimore,	Fayetteville,
Albany,	Annapolis,	Charleston,
Troy,	Norfolk,	Columbia,
Utica,	Washington,	Savannah,
Rochester,	Georgetown,	Augusta,
Newark,	Alexandria,	Nashville,
New Brunswick,	Fredericksburg,	Louisville,
Lyons,	Petersburg,	Louisville,
Reading,	Lynchburg,	Lexington,
Lancaster,	Fredericksburg,	Cincinnati,
Harrisburg,	Norfolk,	Tuscaloosa,
Carlisle,	Winchester,	Natchez,
York,		New Orleans,

And some others not enumerated.

Drafts must be on the principal cities or furnished in amounts to suit purchasers.

SYLVANUS LEHMAN,
South and Exchange Broker,
No. 44 South Third street.

mar 1-1m

Dr. BORTON'S

New and splendid Work on Consumption.

KEY & BIDDLE have recently published "Illustrations of Pulmonary Consumption, its Anatomical characters, causes, symptoms, and prevention. Twenty plates, drawn and coloured from nature, by Samuel George Morton, M. D. Physician to the Philadelphia Alms House Hospital Lecturer on Anatomy, Member of the Royal Medical Society of the Royal Medical Society of Edinburgh, and Professor of the University of New York of the American Philosophical Society, of the Academy of Natural Sciences of Philadelphia, &c. &c.

Dr. Morton has unquestionably done a service to the country by the production, within its boundaries of a monographic work on an important disease containing accurate details and valuable representations in morbid anatomy.

The work is certainly a beautiful one, the lithographs are finely executed and well coloured. They form a striking and interesting series of "illustrations" of the progress of this formidable disease from its commencement through its various morbid conditions to its natural cure.

These beautiful illustrations form a tome of themselves, and accompanied by the narratives which belong to them, they would have been well worthy of publication without further addition. The remark of the classic "Seguius irritat," is in no case more applicable than in the instance of Morbid Anatomy. Persons may read for a length of time descriptions of Anatomical charts, followed by discussions respecting their nature and treatment, without acquiring accurate conceptions of their appearance, or indeed gained confidence in the observer's own skill to recognize them when met with. But the exhibition of a specimen in nature selected by a judge, or of a well executed plate, will remove the difficulty. The mind becomes satisfied in the accuracy of its own apprehensions and knowledge and arguments that were appearing and vague before, assume a character more fixed and definite. More interest is taken in further discussions and observations and the inquirer feels that he is advancing in information. We will not presume to say that any substitute is entirely equivalent to course of dissection, conducted in the best manner, but then, so many difficulties occur in the way of this, so few are placed under the guidance of persons competent to make, exhibit, and explain them, that it has always appeared to us that the student of Morbid Anatomy must ever depend to a great degree upon engraved or lithographed representations.—American Journal of Medical Sciences. feb 26-3t

Improved Compound Chlorine

TOOTH-WASH.

THE discovery of the Chloride of Soda and its use, by Labarraque, of Paris, was an addition to the resources of medicine of the highest importance. It is revolutionizing practice. To enumerate at once the principle of decay, which consumes unprecedentedly, rapidly gathers strength, and finally baffles all human control, would be to describe the benefits of the use of the Chloride of Soda, when administered with skill and caution. The discovery of the Tooth Wash, in the great necessity of cases, the result of neglect and a disregard of the tuition of the principle above alluded to, became obvious, from the fact that the Chloride was found to be a most powerful, speedy and preferable to powders, dentifrices, &c. of whatever kind or intention. By a chemical analysis, it will be found that the greater proportion of the Chloride of Soda, which is used in this wash, do not consist of a particle of the Chloride of Soda, as the agency or which their efficacy must necessarily depend.

This article is confidently offered to the examination of the public, as a preventive against the decay of the teeth, and vitiating all that is offensive in the mouth and breath, removing scurvous and sponginess of the gums, destroying the taint of tobacco, or any other effluvia from whatever cause, in short, the proprietors will be found to justify the various commendatory notices and testimonials it has received.

For sale by the proprietors and wholesale and retail by Rushton and Aspinwall, No. 81 William st., and 110 Broadway; N. South Preston, No. 48 Maiden Lane, N. Y. and sold in Philadelphia by their agents, Samuel F. Griffith, Chestnut street, Frederick Brown, do. Charles Ellis, do. at Hart's Hotel, Spring and Broad, Market street; Peter A Keen, corner of Id and Chestnut sts. T. and C. Yarnall's, A. P. and L. Roberts, and Wm. and L. Kneebone. mar 8—6m

Removal.

THE subscribers having removed from the old stand, No. 30 South 4th street, to No. 16, Market street, (2d door below 5th, north side,) where they are prepared to offer for sale a general assortment of French Fancy Goods, comprising in part the following: Gros de Naples, Gros de Rhine, Gros Grain, do. gros de Naples and Paris de Rue, assorted colours, Poplins, gros de Naples and Paris de Rue, a large assortment of Ladies' Gloves, a full assortment of Ladies' Hosiery of Hermon, Silk, Worsted and cotton blends, new styles, Hand and Scarf Veils, Gauze and Gros de Naples Cravatte Ribbons, Satin and Taffeta Ribbons, Satin Stripe, Gros Grain Ribbons, Black Bombazines, English and French, do. Alpacas, and Thibets, Black Silk Velvets, Black Gros Grain, with a general assortment of Millinery articles, all of which they will sell on accommodating terms.

mar 8—tf GILMORE & BROTHER.

Wanted,

A WOMAN to make up a family, to attend to preparing and cooking the meals, &c. Apply at the office of the Chem. Grey's Ferry Road, near the U. S. Arsenal, on Schuylkill.

mar 8—3t

A Partner Wanted,

BY a young man who has completed his study, situating for the general years to the art of manufacturing PORCELAIN in this city, and who has obtained a complete knowledge of the business, and all secrets of the manufacture of the body and glazes, also the drawings of all the kilns &c. He has also paid particular attention to the painting and a blue branch of the business, and is desirous of forming a close connect with a person of capital, one who would consider the knowledge, long experience, and services of the advertiser sufficient to remunerate him for services and capital to be furnished. For further particulars, a note addressed to W. H. Porcelain, care of the office of the Saturday Evening Post, No. 32 Carter's Alley, will meet with strict attention.

Porter, Ale and Cider.

JOHN RUBIGAN, No. 10 Franklin Place, Philadelphia, continues to bottle Porter, Ale and Cider, of the best quality, on reasonable terms and short notice. mar 8—3m

Dentist.

THE subscriber respectfully informs the citizens of Philadelphia and the adjacent country, that he has recently arrived in the city, and that he has had the advantage of a long and extensive practice in the theory and practice of this profession, together with the result of his former practice, which has been very extensive, he can confidently recommend himself to those who wish well executed operations to be performed on their teeth, and additional incisions are made, and of performing all the operations with so much ease and dispatch, as to give the patient little pain. He also has had considerable, and is determined to do it on reasonable terms.

JOHN B. FUGE.

mar 1—3m

Short Hand.

JUST Published and for sale, a new and beautiful edition of Gurney's SHORT HAND, with rules and exercises, adapted to the present state of improvement in the art. Also, a complete Dictionary of the Phonetic Short Hand, containing upwards of 10,000 words, with the Phonetic Alphabet, Rules for Reading and Writing, and a Table of Contractions, &c. &c. Also, Gurney's Short Hand Pocket Book, containing the Alphabet, Rules for Reading and Writing, and a variety of other matter.

For sale by the subscriber, at the Gurney Office, No. 32 Carter's Alley, Philadelphia.

A. Baton, Jr.

JEWELLER & Manufacturer, No. 12, Franklin Place, running from Chestnut to Market, between 3d and 4th streets, Phila. A. Jr. has constantly on hand a general assortment of fine and superfine Jewelry, of all patterns and descriptions, together with watches, ornamental pencils, medical instruments, spectacles, &c. &c.

The full value will be allowed for old jewellery, and means of all kinds, either in cash or in payment for articles.

feb 1—6m

Patent Straw Cutters.

JAMES BOND, after a long experience in making implements of Husbandry, Hay and Corn Straw Cutting Machines, &c. the Patentee with confidence offers to the public a general for Patent Straw, Hay and Corn Stalk Cutting Machines, which can be operated by a boy 10 years of age, to cut from 60 to 80 bushels per hour. This machine ought to receive the attention of all persons who have horses and cattle for the saving in food is substantial, as he will cut a third, and on the other hand, it will increase the value of horses and cattle by their healthy and bright appearance, which any intelligent person can see after feeding their horses and cattle on cut food for two or three months, that the cost of the machine is nearly paid for, equivalent of the one third saving in what it will make in the food.

The proprietors of the Manufacturing and Agricultural Warehouse, 212 Market street, are agents for selling the above mentioned machine, who is prepared to give information to any who may wish to purchase the Patent Right. feb 1—tf

Coalbrookdale Coals,

Reduced in Price.

THE subscriber offers his Coalbrookdale Coals at the following reduced rates, delivered at the residence of purchasers, viz:—

Lump for stoves and stewed,	$5 50	For ton of 2240 pounds, delivered in the city limits.
large,	5 00	
large egg,	5 00	
Small egg,	5 00	

The coals now offered are from the most approved veins in Schuylkill county, and are the same which gave the greatest possible satisfaction; they are therefore warranted to be equal to any mined in Pennsylvania.

As it is the determination of the subscriber not to be undersold, either by incorporated companies or individuals, he requests the consumers of Anthracite Coals, to call on him prior to their making their purchases.

SAMUEL P. WETHERILL,
Office, No. 95 Arch st.
Wharf, Lowest street, Schuylkill.

feb 8—2m

Philadelphian Printing Office,

WM F. GRIFFITH, No. 9 Library Street, rear of the Bank of the United States, having a large assortment of plain and fancy TYPE, is prepared to execute with accuracy and despatch, Books, Pamphlets, Cards, Handbills, Bank Checks, Blanks, Catalogues, Labels, &c.

Also—PRINTING IN GOLD, SILVER, AND BRONZE, on every variety, and not to be excelled in beauty of workmanship. VISITING CARDS, printed on a polished surface, in any style, without cost of engraved plates. Terms very low.

New Psalms and Hymns.

Published under the direction of the General Assembly, for sale at 17 Philadelphia as office, 9 Library street, by the dozen or single copy.

Also, 12mo. TESTAMENTS, bound and half bound, suitable for Sunday and common Schools, at low prices, for sale as above.

Also—CAP AND LETTER PAPER of the best quality, and Cap Wrappers. feb 22—tf

Important to Ladies.

R. RIGHT, 20th Door and Finisher, from London, returns his thanks for the very liberal patronage he has received, and has removed his 6th Printing and Dying Establishment to the Gentlemen's branch only, where he hopes, by punctuality and attention to business, to merit a share of patronage; he will still be of the best materials and good workmanship.

N. B. Repairing done neatly, and with dispatch.

nov 15—tf

Medicated Vapour and Sulphur

BATHS.

WINSHIP'S Patent Apparatus for applying simple Vapour Gas, and sulphurous and other fumigations, for the cure of Gout, Rheumatism, Palsy, Salt Rheum, Tetter, Scrofula, Mercurial Eruptions, Cutaneous Diseases, Debility, and nervous complaints.

The Baths are so constructed as to produce the gas entirely, as well as the perspirable effluvia, from contact in contact with the body of the patient or attendant and never produces nausea, or any effect to which Baths of the usual construction are liable.

Physicians prescribing for the Baths to their patients, can rely on their being used themselves, or have the directions strictly attended to by the proprietor, R. W. WINSHIP, No. 96 Georgeson's Row, Spring Garden, Corner of Ninth and Sixth and seventh streets, opposite the Philadelphia Baths.

N. B. These baths are private.

A female in attendance for the Ladies. feb 8—

Look at This.

A REMEDY for coughs, consumption, &c.—Doctor Graham's Genuine Patent Universal Balsam of Life, prepared by himself and sold by his agents throughout the several quarters of the world, and he—the inventor of the American public is called to an article which in the hands of the medical faculty, has proved to possess qualities